

Adolf Hitler

PICTURES OF THE LIFE OF THE FÜHRER

Translated by
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Editor

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"Let The High Praise Of God
Be In Their Mouth."

And A Testimony Stand
In Their Hand"
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1801 — 1900 Thousand

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We cannot my Führer, express our thanks in words. We are unable to document through words, our trust and affection for you. All the thanks, love and confidence we have for you my Führer, glow today from hundreds of thousands of eyes that look toward you.

All the people, the entire nation, feel strong and happy today because you appeared to us not only as the Führer, but also as the savior of the people.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Hindenburg', written in a cursive style.

The President of the German Parliament
in Nürnberg, 15 September 1935

FOREWORD

There have been many misunderstandings throughout the world and even today in Germany, about the definition of propaganda. These misunderstandings are deeply rooted and mainly based on prejudices so it is difficult to clarify them. This, despite the fact that the German people have received, since the end of the war, a complete visual education which could not have been better and more intense. In this relatively short historic time lapse, propaganda has proven to be a political factor of the first order. We do not need any more proof today than the fact that Germany of the Kaiser collapsed under the attack of Marxist propaganda, and that the Marxist Democratic Regime could only be removed because the National Socialist propaganda proved to be of a superior new order and inspiration.

But propaganda must be mastered perfectly. It is of no use to command a few smarties from time to time as needed. It requires, as do all great arts, specially gifted people who form a school and find many adherents. Widely-spread misconceptions have to be eliminated so that nothing unethical or of lesser value is associated with propaganda. It is important, as with other parts of life, to understand what propaganda stands for and how it leads into the world of realities. In this respect, it is not similar to advertising. Propaganda allows events and people to talk for themselves, and it is helpful (if the result is to be of any value) that the events and people are represented and explained to the fullest.

Good things and great people account for themselves. Therefore, you have to let them talk for themselves, and allow them to speak without restraint. The most important signs of successful propaganda are that it does not omit anything, and it does not add anything that does not belong to the characteristics of the discussion. The characteristic aspects of conditions or personalities should be lifted clearly, simply, and unembellished out of the confusing non-essentials, so that the bulk of the people can be attracted to them and understand them.

National Socialism and its main ambassadors not only brought natural talent to this art, but they have also learned and applied with constant labor, a never-tiring and intimate contact with the people. The Führer himself was their great teacher. It is little known that in the early days of the party, he had no other position than that of leader of the Propaganda Division, and that he put his own organizational and political stamp on the mastery and handling of this position of the party.

Since he could understand through his nature and character how to talk to his people (whose child he always was and always will be) and how to do his deeds from his heart, he gained early all the love and the immense confidence of his followers, and later the love and confidence of the entire German people. The common people saw him in the beginning and from a distance as only a politician and statesman. His human personality remained mostly in the background. Today, the whole world knows that he is the creator of the Nationalist Socialist doctrine, the creator of the Nationalist Socialist State, the creator of a new European order and a sign-post to the peace and well-being of our people. And behind this realization there remains with many millions all over the world the clear picture of the fascinating and inspiring personality of the man, Adolf Hitler. The imposing simplicity and the greatness radiating from his person not only influences every German, but also every foreigner who is sure of his instinct. He is known throughout the whole world today as the man who is most deeply and clearly rooted in understanding and feeling for our modern times, and therefore he has the ability that nobody else has to give these times a new form.

To understand him completely, one cannot see him only as a politician and statesman, but also as a human being and this book is intended to show him in that way. It bears witness to his personality and was assembled with love and admiration by his closest colleagues and his old battle comrades. Here they speak and give the public an image of this great person as it has never been given before. They all knew the Führer intimately for many years and they have learned to admire him anew every day. This is what creates the real value of this book.

The Führer emerges here as a human being in his immediate relationship to all the questions of our times.

The German people would love to have the possibility of seeing the Führer closely and to be able to reach him personally. The opportunity of being able to get this book inexpensively is especially laudable and will contribute towards making it accessible to the masses of German readers. May it herewith begin a happy and successful path to the German people.

GOEBBELS

THE FÜHRER TRAVELS

By

SS Brigade Leader Julius Schreck (deceased)

Never before has any leading diplomat known his people and country as thoroughly as Adolf Hitler. By car, airplane or railroad, all his travels serve to increase the depth of his knowledge of his people. Even at the beginning of his movement he recognized, with a view to the future, the importance of fast means of transportation, especially the automobile. The Führer prefers the car even today, because it is important to him to stay in close contact with his comrades and his old compatriots.

During the great political battles for power, it was apparent that the Führer was way ahead of his adversaries as a result of the motorization of his entourage. The Führer was not always surrounded and hailed in the beginning by enthusiastic people. We encountered during our travels in the years of battle, many situations which could only be overcome by presence of mind and forcing our way through successfully. No alarming news could keep the Führer from traveling into the fortifications of the Reds or ultra-right adversaries, often right through crowds of Bolshevistic organizations. Some times our car was completely encircled by agitated masses, but when we encountered them they lowered their raised fists. When he looked at them, and they looked up, many of the misguided German workers who in those days came for the first time eye-to-eye with their supposed adversary, became spontaneously fanatical followers of this movement. No newspaper propaganda and no books could have achieved this miracle alone, and who else could after three years of government, mix as before with his people?

EULOGY OF THE NSDAP FOR JULIUS SCHRECK

The National Socialist movement bids farewell to Julius Schreck. It bids farewell to one of the best and one who cannot be replaced. It bids farewell to one of its modest ones, who did not want anything for himself and who gave everything for Germany and the Führer. Wherever there was a fight for Germany, there he stood at the very front, during the World War or here at home.

Boundless was his love and admiration for his Führer, untiring his care for the Führer, and prudent his concern for the protection of the Führer.

His personality radiated complete reliability. His presence offered his party comrades, during the hard times of battle, the feeling of protection.

Without fail was his judgment of people; unconcealed was his affection and his aversions. A battle-axe with a warm heart. Feared by the enemy, loved by all who considered him as one of their own. Revered as a fatherly friend by his subordinates. He had the fortune of enjoying the highest confidence of his Führer. The movement lowers the colors as the last greeting to Julius Schreck. It swears that his example and his spirit will be the standard for the youth of today and tomorrow so that he can serve his movement in the distant future to the benefit of our great National Socialist Germany.

RUDOLF HESS

Whenever his work and the affairs of the State gave him the chance, the Führer would go to the country, mix with the people — not sit in his office. He gets in his Mercedes and appears sometimes here and sometimes there, sometimes in the Ruhr Valley or in Baden, Württemberg, Sachsen, East Prussia and the North Sea. In short, there is no province that the Führer will not visit sometime or other. Driving the car, behind the wheel, I can suddenly hear the astonished and enthusiastic shouts of "The Hitler" or "The Führer is here." Some times the people did not even recognize who had passed through the city. Only after the column has passed did they notice the three black cars and realize who had driven by.

Children are usually the first to recognize the Führer. In a moment there is a race with the car, and it does not take long before a crowd gathers, alarming others from neighboring streets. We finally have to stop so that the Führer can shake hands with his admirers, receive flowers, or sign postcards. Nobody who has had the fortune for ten long years, as I had, to be close to the Führer will ever forget the thousands of impressions gained during those

years. One acquires enormous faith in the German people through these journeys and it warms one's heart to have lived through all those days.

Long trips by the Führer are made only in a convertible, which is not even closed when it rains during an official function. When questioned by members of his entourage, he only answers "As long as the SA and the other formations stand in the rain, it does not matter if we also get wet." Thousands witnessed it as he stood bare-headed in his brown shirt, during the march-past of the SA on the occasion of the repatriation of the Saar. He had, after a night flight at 3:00 in the morning, addressed the waiting masses in pouring rain. He had also driven in the rain through Holstein Province to the Adolf Hitler Koog Dyke, soaking wet and not thinking of himself, because his Storm Troopers also stood there in the rain.

Even in his first car, he took the seat next to the driver. Today, 15 years later as Reichs Chancellor, he has not changed this habit. He picks the route himself because the Führer enjoys using by-pass streets and the German countryside, away from the main thoroughfares. It was easy to do so in the beginning when the Führer was not as well known as he is today. He could then sometimes stay overnight at a guesthouse, or have his meals there without being recognized. It is different today. The news of the arrival of the Führer spreads like wild fire through the villages and cities we pass. Many people phone neighboring villages in their joy, and then people of the next village who have never seen their Führer, wait to greet Hitler when he enters with his car. Exalted moments occur, and you have the wish to be a poet to find the right words to document the thousands of little occasions with the intensity with which they occur.

We come to a new place. Everybody has gathered there, old and young, associations and schools, mothers with children in their arms, and immediately the street is bathed with an ocean of flags. BDM girls (girl scouts) try to stop the car, but there is not time. The Führer has to be at his destination by a certain time, because hundreds of thousands are waiting at the scheduled meeting for him. With one big leap, a large muscular man — the blacksmith of the village — jumps on to the hood of the car. The driver has to slow down and the car is surrounded by the people of the village. Everybody wants to shake hands with the Führer. Women with children cannot come close. They hold the little ones, Germany's future, over the heads of the enthusiastic crowd as if they are saying "you belong to him!"

If one wants to describe a great person, one has to look at the details — one among hundreds of episodes: It is about 10:00 p.m. when the Führer's car passes after a march-past in Meiningen in the direction of Würzburg. Suddenly two marching Storm Troopers appear in the beam of the headlights. The Führer orders the car to stop; the men are asked where they want to go. "To the next railroad station — my comrade cannot walk any more. We have about three hours ahead of us." "Into the car." They are not aware whose guests they are. We ask them about this and that and if they had ever seen the Führer before. They answer, "Yes, today at the march-past." The car stops. We have arrived. The Führer, who sits in the front, calls them over and presses a monetary gift into their hands. There in the dark of the night a small beam of light touches the face of the Führer. The two Storm Troopers are perplexed. Is not that the Führer who is talking to them? Yes, it is him! They cannot say a word through excitement. I step on the gas and while the Mercedes waltzes away into the dark night we can see the two Storm Troopers standing immovable on the road, still shocked by what has happened.

The great and difficult election battles of times past required the greatest utilization of his time by the Führer, and so he also used the aeroplane. But this was at a time when air travel was still viewed with mistrust. For weeks he traveled by plane from town to town, regardless of weather and wind.

Looking back at these times, you get cold shudders when you remember the countless storm-nights and fog-flights. It speaks for itself that during the time the aeroplane was at the Führer's disposal, not once was a departure postponed, so that each meeting was held on time. And sometimes there were 4 or 5 meetings in different cities of Germany in one day.

The Führer was frequently advised to cancel this or that flight. His answer was always "If necessity demands it, then I will fly during a storm!" The enemies' newspapers would have been triumphant if a scheduled flight was not followed or a scheduled meeting cancelled, but Hitler did not give them the satisfaction. One of these flights will be especially remembered — the flight from Fürth to Frankfurt. The old Rohrbach, the first machine used

by the Führer, was anchored by gas barrels. All Germany was affected by a storm, the intensity of which was rare. Normal air traffic was stopped. One even had difficulty standing. Everyone shook his head when the Führer boarded the plane. But after a few minutes, the plane fought its way up. Painfully slow, the plane battled its way through the thunderstorm and rain squalls. The plane dropped often so that sometimes the heads of the passengers hit the roof, but everything went well always. Once the plane had to make an unscheduled emergency landing, far from its destination. The rally at Kiel was to start at 8:00 p.m. At 5:00 p.m. the news came through that the Führer had to land at Travemünde because of low clouds, fog and a severe storm. The convoy immediately took off in the direction of Lübeck and we met the Führer in Eutin. He had come in a taxi to meet us, and we were able to take him to Kiel on time.

Although the Führer once in a while during night travel, takes the train to save time, his great love is the automobile which he said opened up Germany for him. He also likes his Ju 52 under the command of Flight Captain SS Oberführer Baur who ranks with the best artists among air captains. The Führer is most happy when after strenuous weeks, he can travel in his car through the German country. The happiest days for me also are these when I can sit behind the wheel and drive the Führer, as I did in the past through battles and bad times, so today through a peaceful and happy land.

THE FÜHRER AND THE GERMAN PEOPLE

By

Dr. Otto Dietrich

The relationship between the German people and their Führer is for the Germans a constant fountain of happy pride and for the foreigner a reason for astonishment. Nowhere in the world does such a fanatical love of millions of people exist for one person. A love which is not extreme but which is derived out of a deep and great belief and immense trust, like the relationship between children and a good father.

Excitement lasts for only a few years; the love of which I speak, coming from the inside, remains after it blossoms and is indestructible and reaches over centuries. It is like an immense, powerful glow, undiminishing in its strength. It does not suddenly blaze and is not kindled by surprising or exciting events, but grows slowly and intensely. It does not erupt in raging violence during a single event, but remains present every hour in each German. His heart fills with pride on special occasions, or when he faces the Führer with hundreds of thousands of his German compatriots, or when there is no other reason, when he is quietly by himself at his place of work. Whenever anybody thinks of the Führer, this deep love erupts, and this alone justifies the phrase "Hitler is Germany, and Germany is Hitler!"

Never has a man been close to the heart of the people than he who has evolved out of the people. He did not come from the outside, but was born from within the people and lived through the bad times. If somebody was asked for the name of the unknown German front-line soldier, he would receive the German people's answer "Adolf Hitler."

He was the conscience of the nation and out of him cried the torment and defiance of the enslaved people. Through him the entire nation in its hour of greatest humiliation found the will to live, expressed through his words and action. Adolf Hitler never said anything other than that which the people thought deep in their souls. He never did anything that the entire nation did not want. He never was, he is not and will never be a dictator who wants to impress his own view or desire to rule, upon the people. He is in reality only the Führer, and this is the best thing that could be said about a person.

That is why the people trust him. That is why they are so immensely happy to have found themselves for the first time in history. This is the secret of the indestructibility of Adolf Hitler and his undertaking. There is security knowing that the road that he chose will not change. It is not so much the person Adolf Hitler; it is not the works he creates nor the road he chooses, but the will of the German people themselves who express themselves through him. Through him they love themselves, and through him they follow their most secret desires. Through him their bravest thoughts become reality. Everybody feels this, and that is why Adolf Hitler is not a stranger to anybody and nobody a stranger to the Führer. Workers, peasants, Nobel Prize winners, artists, fighters and dreamers, happy ones and desperate ones, talk to him. Everybody hears his own language, understands it and is understood. Everything is unpretentious and absolutely clear. Nobody is

afraid of this great man. Nobody is commanded, nobody is courted. Everybody is called upon by his own conscience, and there is no other solution but to follow, unless one stands guilty and unhappy in front of himself. This way, everything that has to happen, happens voluntarily and no people on earth are more free than the German people.

The people never tire of listening to the words of the Führer and even if the large Party rally in Nürnberg lasted twice as long, the people would stand there on the last day as they did on the first, listening to him. He could travel continuously through Germany, and the people would wait day after day along the roads and cheer him the same way as on the first day, and bring the children to him so that he could see the future of Germany. If it had to be, they would give their lives, as did hundreds of his party comrades in the years of battle.

There have been emperors, kings, rulers and heroes of the people, tyrants and dreaded rulers, clever and great rulers, guiding their people but there has never been somebody that was simply the Führer. This is the first on this globe. The good fortune of the German people. So long as one does not understand why eyes sparkle, voices are jubilant, arms are raised, and hearts beat faster when Adolf Hitler addresses the German people. Adolf Hitler receives power to new accomplishments in the same way as the people receive strength by seeing him, and only these outward signs show the continuous and mysterious relationship between the people and their Führer.

This is especially apparent when German youth and the Führer face each other. Anyone who has spent long periods with the Führer and accompanied him through days, weeks and months, has constant memories of these unforgettable impressions. Between Stettin and Pasewalk, about 10 kilometers away from a settlement, some German youths who had heard that the Führer was supposed to arrive that day along that route, had taken position during pouring rain in the middle of the road. Evening approached, and when the Führer's car finally came speeding along with his two convoy cars one could see in the distance, between the trees lining the route, masses of people who as they were approached, turned out to be flag-waving children. They lit red, green and blue matches and advance posts were set up to indicate that the convoy should stop. Despite the fact that time was short the Führer ordered the convoy to stop and immediately the cars were surrounded by hundreds of children who not only jumped on the running-board but crawled on top of the hood to see the Führer through the windshield.

After they had inspected the three cars, a particularly alert boy spotted the Führer. He shouted at the top of his voice, "Here he is — everybody come here," and the ruckus started. The escort commandos had to intervene as some of the boys tried to crawl on the swaying canvas top of the convertible. The leader of the youth group (the same one who discovered the Führer) was young, fresh, and unworried and addressed him with a short speech. Then everybody made way for a girl dressed in white. She curtsied low and spoke in self-composed verses about the joy of the children to see the Führer. When she finished, the child gave Adolf Hitler a small basket of beautiful red apples. Deeply moved, the Führer caressed the blond head of the child and overwhelmed with joy, she started to cry. The convoy then slowly moved away from the group of children and, for a long time one could see through the rear windows, little silhouettes waving farewell with their flags.

It is always the youth who stand in the front row during the rallies. The brave and modest ones stand lined-up straight in a row without moving, as the Youth Leader has posted them. But the others, the daring ones, hang on to branches of trees or stand on monuments and window-ledges like a row of living statues; on top of high factory walls, clutching flag-poles and lanterns, and filling the air with great shouts of joy whenever the Führer passes through. Favorite spots of the youth to await the Führer have always been sharp curves which force the cars to slow down as much as possible. Better still, if one can find somewhere along the route a construction site, it is certain that the Führer will pass by there very slowly and one has the opportunity of capturing the Führer's attention.

It is always difficult to get free, and when finally a little opening forms, the children run from the end of the car to the front, immediately blocking the road anew with their joy.

In a southern German city, during one evening, tens-of-thousands of Hitler Youth members formed a living wall along the streets. The further the driver went, the closer pushed the wall of lined up youths, until finally space remained for only the car to go through. Everything went allright until suddenly pushing and shoving

started. For a moment the torch-carrying boys standing in the first row tried to hold back the rushing crowd. They were pushed forward and came closer waving their torches and lit up the inside of the car and in their enthusiasm gave the Führer and his escorts (out of affection) a tremendous amount of smoke to swallow. It was fortunate that they did not set the car on fire.

It took a quarter of an hour to get the Führer out of this enthusiastic group of youths. It was amusing to see how seriously and enthusiastically these young people tried to photograph the Führer. There they stood with their small cameras, fingers on the button and trembling with nervous excitement. With these small cameras one has to have a lot of luck in order to produce a picture, but still there was an amazing amount of good pictures taken and it seemed that luck was on the side of the youths, because on the other hand, experienced photographers complained that it was impossible amidst the excitement and massive pressure of humans, to find the opportunity to take a picture.

During a drive through Upper Silesia, the Führer was greeted in a small village, and a little girl had the honor to recite for him a little poem. She was able to recite the first line without hesitation but then she lost the trend during the excitement and after looking around helplessly several times, she took the flowers, stood on her toes toward the Führer and handed them to him saying "Hitlerrr, here for you . . . all forgotten!" and ran away.

There was a street; it was blocked off and people stood tightly packed. They waited and waited, some for hours — they were waiting for the Führer. They wanted to see him. All wanted to see him; men, women, boys and girls. "It is like a holiday," said an old woman. She was right, the Führer was in this little village for the first time.

Flags were flying from the eaves and roof-tops, and garlands spanned the streets. The entire city took on a festive look, and then the Führer arrived. A whirlwind seemed to enter the crowd. Here and there the chain of security forces bulged. Pushing and shoving started, arms stretching towards the Führer, laughter and cries, expressions of joy. Women lifted their children up and the little arms and sparkling eyes projected over the crowds and joined with laughing mouths in the enthusiastic "Heil Hitler" of the crowds. With trust and faith these women and mothers looked towards the Führer. They knew they had only him to thank that their unemployed men have found work again and so, bread for the family. Life had purpose again, and without fear could they again look into the future.

There was a letter written by a girl to her parents from her farm-year camp . . . "I have to start another page. You will be happy to hear what I have to write now. Imagine, my dearest, I have seen the Führer, imagine again, the Führer!! . . ." So much was expressed by these four words — "Imagine again the Führer!!". How the pride of this happening radiated and how great the love of this child and the German people for their Führer! There was fulfillment of a wish which this girl probably never had the courage to reveal. That was really a gift of fate which was the best she could receive in the middle of her farm-year camp — a meeting with the Führer. "Imagine what this means . . . !"

It is the same everywhere — In Bavaria, in East Prussia, in upper Silesia and in the Rhineland.

Two work-camp servicemen were marching on the road towards the next city. Their work-camp was situated in the country and long was the road to the railroad station. But the two men were happy and were whistling because they had a vacation to visit their home after months of healthy, strenuous work. They whistled . . . "In the homeland, in the homeland . . ." Suddenly a car convoy passed rapidly by the two men. "They are well-off," said one. "They will be there faster than we will," said the other. "They are waving!", the two shouted together. The car convoy suddenly stopped and waited until the two men (who started to run) approached. "Where from? — Where to? — Get in!" The two service-men stood there, with bulging eyes, surprised at who stopped there in the middle of the road and asked them to get into the car. This is the Führer! He asked them to describe precisely their lives, how it was in their labor service camp, how things were there — he wanted to know all the details — and then they arrived at their destination. The cars stopped. As a farewell, the Führer asked one of them, "It will rain soon, don't you have a coat?" I have no civilian coat, my Führer, I was unemployed for a long time," was the reply. At that the Führer removed his grey travelling coat and hung it around the shoulders of his comrade. Before the man could say a word of thanks, the car convoy had sped off.

Somewhere the young workers of a large factory are lined-up for roll call. The Führer marches along for inspection and looks deep

into the eyes of every one of the young men. He addresses one of the young workers... "Are you a party member?" - "No!" - "Are you a Storm Trooper?" - "No, I belong to the Labor Front." "Where were you before?" the Führer asks after a pause. The blond young man lowers his head, then straightens up and says haltingly - "I was a young communist, my Führer." He apparently had trouble talking as everybody looked at him. A painful moment. The Führer then takes the hand of the young man, squeezes it and says smilingly, "But today you are all with me, my boys." Red in the face, the young worker says "By God, you can depend on this, my Führer!"

Image upon image of the connections of every one of the German people with Adolph Hitler. In Hamburg, during a Führer meeting on the eve of a decisive people's vote, a seriously wounded war veteran with his son tried to squeeze through the SS men forming a security barrier. "I want to serenade the Führer." The Security Troopers let the man through and he positioned himself in the street under the Führer's window. With trembling hands he brought out his instrument and played a song. The crowd of thousands remained silent and awed. The melody of the street musician searched for the ears of the Führer. The Führer heard the song. The Führer asked him to come near, talked to him and listened to the story of his life. "I have been unemployed for four years now," the wounded war veteran opened his talk. "Can you not, my Führer, give me work and bread?" The Führer waved at one of his aides. Two fast telephone calls and the Führer said "Report tomorrow there-and-there. You can start your work immediately." The news spread like lightning through the waiting crowd. Unending stormy ovations welled up in answer to the Führer.

Unforgettable also is the day the Führer attended the funeral of the victims of the serious Reinsdorfer explosion catastrophe. The coffins of the fallen heroes of labor were lined up in rows. Flags were flying at half-mast, with dark ribbons. The mourning crowd stood silently. In a special block the nearest-of-kin of the fallen ones gathered. It was a picture of immense sorrow to see the weeping mothers, sisters, brothers and fathers. Then the Führer arrived, and the funeral ceremony began. Heart-breaking was the grief of the nearest-of-kin.

The clergy and speakers gave their speeches; the *Song of the Good Comrades* was played and the honor salvos rolled over the fields. The Führer walked away from his aides and walked alone to the relatives. Hundreds of arms stretched out searching for solace and indelible in everyone's mind remains the memory of the tremendous sorrow in the face of the Führer as he stood amidst the congregation of endless grief. He then began to speak to the single men and women, or pressed silently their hands. The circle drew closer around him and tears stopped flowing. Broken humans stood straight once again. The Führer held the head of an old woman (who had lost her son and was inconsolable) between his hope-giving hands.

He raised with some benevolent words the spirits of a pale-faced youth whose father had perished. Strong was the solace which the Führer gave to the mourners - because they were not alone in their grief.

When the relatives raised their arms in salute, they thanked Adolf Hitler once more silently. At that moment the Führer and his people were, in the hour of deepest grief, immensely close to each other.

The Führer and the German people... there was a rally at the Frankfurter Festhalle and while the Führer was inside speaking to thousands, a woman made her way to his car and placed a small bouquet of May flowers - it was in the middle of winter - on the seat which in her opinion would be occupied later by the Führer. At the end of the rally, when the car convoy went into motion, one could hear amidst the "Heil" shouts, a clear penetrating voice... "The May flowers are from me!"

Hundreds and thousands of such stories can be told - moving ones, happy ones, emotional ones and funny ones. But they all say one thing: "A miracle has happened here, as it can only happen once to a people in their history. The Führer and the people are one." The love which binds the people with their Führer is very intense, very natural and immediate, and radiant every minute. It is always new but always strong and evolving. What immense power, what immense blessing flourishes out of this for both; for the people and the Führer, for the Führer and the German people!

THE FÜHRER AS AN ORATOR

By
Dr. Joseph Goebbels

There are two kinds of orators who are fundamentally different from each other: those who talk from reason, and those who talk from the heart. Accordingly, they address two kinds of people: those who listen by reason, and those who listen from the heart.

Orators out of reason are usually spawned by Parliament; orators out of the heart are born from the people. The orator out of reason has to be (if he wants to speak effectively) constantly mastering a large amount of material of statistics and knowledge. He has to master dialects the same way as a pianist masters the key-board. With the icy coldness of mercilessly developed logic he connects his rows of thoughts, and he draws from them his definite conclusions. His influence is mainly upon people who work exclusively with his reasoning. Great and spontaneous success evade him. He does not know how to move the masses in their deepest emotions, and cannot warm the masses to great goals that reach to heaven. He remains confined to pure doctrine.

As cold as he is himself, he leaves the listeners cold too. At best he may convince the people, but he never mobilizes the masses. complete disdain for his own advantage and even at the risk of danger and death, he may make them march ahead.

Different is the orator who speaks out of his heart. This does not mean that he does not master the abilities, as does the orator who speaks out of reason. Most likely he only uses them as tools, which he uses like a true virtuoso of the art of oratory. Furthermore, he masters the abilities which always elude the orator of reason; he connects the clarity of diction with the simplicity of trend of thought. He feels out of instinct what has to be said and how to say it. The greatness of poetic showmanship merges in him with the monumentality of his ideas. He knows the most secret faults and cracks in the souls of the masses, and he knows how to expose them with the hand of a master. And he touches them. His speeches are art works of declamation. He explains in broad epic form about people and conditions. With a sharp chisel he inscribes his thesis into the tabloids of time. With high and pure pathos he mounts over his own thoughts the high columns of world history. The same way as his voice speaks out of the depth of blood, so does it penetrate deep into the blood of the listener. The most secret strings of the human soul are strummed. The lazy and the sluggish ones are shaken up. The lukewarm and doubtful ones are elevated. Cowards are turned into men and weaklings into heroes. Such tones have been heard rarely in history, and they cut with their power through a sluggish century, and people and conditions are put straight once again.

These rhetorical geniuses are the drummers of fate. They begin as lonesome ones in decadent, collapsing times of history and stand suddenly and unexpectedly in the midst of the brightest searchlights of new development. These are the orators who form the histories of the world.

As with all great men, an orator of great format has his own style. He can only talk the way he is. Words fit his own personality. He speaks through memorandum, through advertisement, by letter and essay, in address and speech - the language which fits his own personality.

There are many examples in history which document clearly that great orators appear to be similar to each other in appearance but that their address to the people and their address to the heart are completely different by time, the nation and the character of each epoch. Caesar addressed his legions differently from the way Frederick the Great addressed his grenadiers. Napoleon, differently his guards than Bismarck addressed the delegates of the Prussian Parliament. But each one of them used speech which the people in front of him understood, and he used words and thoughts which kindled the emotions and found resonance in their hearts. They gave shape to the deepest and most mysterious spirits of their time, and thus remained effective over the centuries as eternal prophets of great time-ideas which made history and shaped the lives of the people.

It seems also as if the races have different temperaments for speech; as if there were talents in people which make them too brittle for this involving art, and there are others who are predestined to speak. One does not mention Latin eloquence for nothing. The magnitude of mediocrity and significant talents of rhetoric, especially in Romanic nations, justify this mention. It seems to be a fact that talent of speech and addressing a public which understands them, carries them and gives them further expansion possibilities. Where the German people are concerned,

the nation was badly endowed in the past in this direction. They brought forth statesmen and soldiers, philosophers and scientists, musicians and poets, architects and engineers, planning and organizational geniuses in multitudes. But they lacked great rhetorical talents. Since Fichte with his *Classic Speeches to the German Nation*, there has been nobody who could warm the hearts of the people until Bismarck addressed his times. When Bismarck left the podium, it was empty — no real talent any more until the end of the World War when a new Messiah of national emergency arose. What formed in the meantime was at best mediocre, only enough for common use of Parliament or a boardroom meeting. But as far as the people were concerned (who should have been shaken to their deepest roots) they received only icy reserve from their leaders.

Maybe it was the time itself. It had no great ideas and no projects reaching to heaven; it sank in a tired feeling of satisfaction. The only apparent rebellion against it, Marxism, was secretly allied with the representatives of materialism which never kindled the spark of real genius.

Revolutions, however, give birth to true orators and revolutions are made by real orators! One should never over-estimate the value of written or printed words. The spoken word however, inflames with the secret magic of its immediate effect on the senses and hearts of the people. Speech is perceived with eyes and ears, and the involving power of the masses of people which are moved by the sound of human voice, pulls the wavering and doubting ones irresistibly into its orbit.

Where would this genius of a statesman be, one whom a superior and unexplored fate placed in the beginning on to the dark side of life, if he did not have the power of speech and the explosive power of the word at his disposal? It gives him the possibility to make ideas out of ideals and realities out of ideas. With his help, the ideas collect people around his flag who are willing to fight for them. Propelled by them, men sacrifice health and life to lead the world to victory. Out of the propaganda of the word, forms the organization. From the Organization develops the Movement, and the Movement conquers the state. It is not only important that ideas are right. It is decisive that they are brought correctly to the masses, and that the masses become the carriers themselves. Theories will always remain theories if living humans do not carry them to reality, but in agitated times people listen only to a call which kindles in their hearts, because it comes from the heart.

It is difficult to align the Führer as orator, in this row. His art of moulding the masses is unique, and since it has appeared only once, no scheme or dogma fits. It would be absurd to think that he ever attended a speech or oratory school; he is a genius in the art of speech, developed spontaneously without the help of any conscious effort. One cannot even imagine that the Führer could have ever spoken differently than he speaks now, or that he would speak differently even after. He says what comes from his heart, and this is why it goes immediately to the heart of the listener. He has the wonderful gift to sense by instinct, that which is in the air. He has the ability to express things so clearly, logically and unconditionally, that the listener is immediately put into a position as if he had held the same opinion before, as that which is being presented now. This is the simple secret of the magical result of a Hitler speech. Because the Führer is neither exclusively a speaker out of reason, nor out of the heart, he speaks out of both of them saying exactly what the hour demands. The main characteristics of his addresses to the people are: clarity of construction; an unrelenting, logical performance of a series of thoughts; simplicity with easily understandable expressions; dialectic as sharp as a knife; a distinct and a never wrong instinct for the masses and their sentiments; a fascinating pathos which is used extremely sparingly; and the grace of a kinship of the souls which remains ever un-answered within the people.

The Führer once addressed a meeting (many years ago long before he came to power) attended mainly by political adversaries and in which from the very beginning, he encountered only icy rejection of the masses. In a two-hour wrestling match with the hostility of his audience he put down all resistance and contradictions and spoke at the end to a waving sea of acknowledgement, joy and excitement. When he closed, a man's voice was heard from the rear, "Hitler is a Columbus!"

The essential was expressed here. As confused and mysterious as the times and their desires were, he unravelled them and extricated their secrets. He showed the secrets to his audience in simple, clear form; the same way as the man in the street felt but did not have the courage to express. What everybody thought and felt, Hitler said. And not only that, he had the civic courage to

define the useful application of what he said against the resistance of all present, and showed the way with iron logic, which evolved from the necessities of the times.

The Führer is the first in the development of Germany who used speech as a tool to make history. When he first started he had nothing but speech. Using only the power of his strong heart and the force of his pure word, he began. With both, he moved deeply the souls of people. He talked different than the others. He cannot even be compared with them. Not that he didn't know the needs and worries of the little men, or that he did not talk about them, but they were only touches of the paint-brush on the gruesome painting with which he described the German collapse. He gave more than a simple reproduction. He was not a tedious describer of the situation, as the others were. He lifted the worries of the day into a common national direction and put them past this hour and into real meaning. He did not address the bad, but rather the good instincts of the masses. His speech was a magnet attracting those among the people who had iron in their blood.

Stupid and concealed bourgeois hollow-heads often classified him as a "drummer." They really characterized themselves. They lacked the power of speech so completely that they saw it as only a lesser art in the forming of a state. They only glanced at power without realizing that Marxism took the power away from them and would give it back to them only under pressure of force. They formed cliques where the people's movement would march. They tried uprising when rebellion was in the air. They tried rebellion when revolution was in the air. They carried their disdain of the masses openly because they could not master the masses.

The masses bow only in front of the one who takes them under his unwavering rule. They obey only if one knows how to give orders. They have an instinct far too fine not to be able to distinguish between something meant, and something only said. This is probably the most classical proof of the deep inner cleanliness of the German people, that they gave their ear to the call of a man who was only himself and stood only on his word against the press and public opinion, even against apparent reason. This is furthermore classical proof of the oratorical genius of the Führer, reaching through all time. His word alone brought a complete era to waver so that his words tumbled an apparently firmly entrenched government and called for a march into a new period.

An historic orator creating such events must possess a knowledge of all possible uses of the spoken word. That is the case with the Führer. He addresses laborers as routinely and sovereignly as scientists. His word penetrates as deeply into the heart of the farmer as into the heart of the city-dweller. When he talks to children they feel touched from the inside. When he addresses men, the magic of his voice reaches their most secret thoughts. His address is historical philosophy translated into the word of the people. He possesses the gift to raise great epoch of historic past and bring them in front of the eyes of those who did not know anything about it before.

His speech lacks completely, the irritating tone of a know-it-all which usually characterizes the so-called speeches of learned speakers.

Again and again does his word circle the central theme of our becoming a people, and a nation of our race. Thousands of catch-phrases are at his disposal, but never does the listener feel as if they have been said before. Again and again the same great ideas of the rebirth of our people in constantly changing forms is hammered into the masses. If a fact is taken as a fact, early in a speech, so does it appear at the latter part of the presentation, to be proven by a multitude of examples. These examples are never taken from only one area or from a certain strata of society, so that some groups remain unaffected by their power of proof. They come from the lives of the entire people and the people find themselves mirrored in them. They are quoted with such strength of feelings that even the most ferocious adversary finally capitulates in the acknowledgement that this speaker (contrary to all the jugglers of Parliament) believes what he says. Here the routine of the day comes to life, captivating all listeners. Here the damage of history is not only approached with heavy tools of a word dogma, but with humor and biting irony. Humor has here its triumph, crying with one eye and laughing with the other. Here a certain tone is hit which penetrates through the sorrow and the worries of daily life.

A clear sign, if a speech is to fit the ultimate requirements, is the fact that it is not only pleasant to listen to but it is also good to read. The speeches of the Führer are stylistic masterpieces. If he improvises, ad libs or develops them from short sketched notes, or if he presents them at important international events, he has an

exact fixed concept. One who does not sit close to him can hardly distinguish if a written, formulated speech is presented, or the freely presented speech is formulated in writing, because both are truly ready for print.

The picture would not be complete if one did not present the Führer as the foremost master and organizer of oratory discussions. The last time the public had occasion to meet the Führer in such a discussion was with the Social Democrats at Parliament in 1933, when he answered a silly and offensive attack by former Deputy Wels. One had the feeling that it was a cat and mouse game there. Marxism was pushed from one corner to the other, and if it hoped for mercy it received only destruction. With breathless accuracy Wels was attacked with oratorical blows of the whip. Without manuscript and without notes the Führer presented his long-awaited confrontation with those banal Social Democratic Parliamentarians, providing here the coup de grâce. How many times has he pushed them into the defensive in his addresses when they dared to oppose him?

In the past they had the chance to transform, in their newspapers the following day, infamous defeats into triumphant victories. Now they come, in front of the eyes of the people, into his power and they are faced with defeat. This type of relentless oratorical offensive spirit was tasted by all the judges and state attorneys who wanted to lead Hitler as a defendant or witness, with seemingly naive questions or ignorant and simple remarks, on to a slippery platform. The trial by the Volksgerichtshof in 1924 (which tried to eliminate by law the uprising of November 8 and 9, 1923) turned into a triumphant victory for the defendant, because the Führer confronted the mountains of files, infamy and ignorance, with the radiant power of his truthfulness and the penetrating effect of his marvelous eloquence.

The Republic may not without lament, have acknowledged the verdict of the Reichswehrprozeß trial at Leipzig in 1930. It was supposed to destroy the Führer and his movement but in reality turned out to be a springboard for his oratory usefulness which expanded throughout the world. Today one remembers with shudders, the fact that a Jewish Communist lawyer presented him as a witness for nine long hours of rapid fire questions in front of a Berlin court. With proud satisfaction we now know that Jewish Bolshevism found an adversary who, without mercy and through word and idea, attacked it and did not let loose until it lay defeated on the ground.

We saw and experienced the Führer as an orator during the Party Meeting of Liberty in 1935. Fifteen times in seven days he addressed the masses. Not once did he discuss the same ideas or used the same versions of speech. Everything appeared to be fresh, vital and penetrating. He addressed the party cadres differently than he did his Storm Troopers. He spoke differently to the youth than he did when addressing women. He laid open, during his great cultural speech, the most secret secrets of artistic creations. He addressed the Army down to the last soldier in the last battalion, and was understood by all. He is the entire spectrum guiding the life of the entire German nation. We received a Messiah of the word who preaches his thousand-fold presence with a God-given gift of speech.

But the Führer as an orator is best when he talks to a small group. In constant change he addresses each one of his listeners. This gives a discussion with him constant movement, a never resting sequence, and arouses in his listeners an interest which never gets dull. Listeners find that he is speaking on a newly broached theme with a knowledge of the subject which surprises all, and brings the specialist to astonished amazement. It happens that daily events mentioned only in a passing way, will be elevated by him into fundamental doctrine of validity for all.

The Führer discusses the root of things with small groups, more intimately and in greater detail than when he is delivering a public speech, and exposes incorrect thinking with relentless logic. Only he who has heard him speak face to face could grasp the total magnificence of his oratorical genius. One can say that his speeches to the people and to the world are really words which have found an audience that history has never acknowledged before. But they are also words which kindled the hearts and they have a permanent effect upon the forming of a new international epoch of time. There is hardly anybody in the entire civilized world who has not heard the sound of his voice at some time, whether he understood his words or not, and who was not touched by the magic of its tone deep inside his heart. Our people can call themselves lucky to have a voice among them to whom the world listens, a voice blessed to form words into ideas and to bring time into motion with ideas. This man belongs to those human beings

who have the courage to say *yes* and *no* without adulterating it by *if* and *but*. In a time during which in all countries of this earth, millions and millions of people suffer from deep sorrow, melancholy and terrible poverty; when hardly a star glitters in the dark clouds overshadowing the heavens of Europe; in which people are propelled by deep desires for which they lack the gift of expression, Adolf Hitler stands over Germany as one who was given by God when man in his torment was unable to announce our suffering!

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF THE FÜHRER

By

Obergruppenführer Wilhelm Brückner

It is a fact that a man who is so engrossed in political work as the Führer has to sacrifice his private life. Even when he wants to free himself from the pressure of his duties, the problems of politics still follow him to the furthest corner of the German homeland. It may be a small quiet village in the dunes of the Baltic sea, or his retreat, Haus Wachenfeld, at the Obersalzberg. Duties do not follow him only in the form of phone calls, telegrams, letters or files. The care of Germany and constant political work cannot be banished from his heart. With this task the Führer retires late at night and with this task he awakens early in the mornings. The difficulties of foreign policy follow him. The necessities of the new battles of employment, difficulties arising in the financial and political areas, the requirement to secure food for the German people, the problems of youth education, the problems of German culture, decisions connected with reinstatement of German military security and so on; a never ending chain.

There is hardly a discussion which does not reach immediately into the most central political questions, never an event which fails to remind him of important decisions. Everything in Germany begins with this man and ends with him and if he tries to relax for a couple of days completely by himself, it is only in preparation for great new decisions and to prepare for new intensive workloads. Yes, even on an aeroplane he receives cables from his Reichsleiters and his Ministers.

The private life of the Führer is dedicated to his public position in his work for Germany, and if one wants to talk about his private life, one can only say that it consists of a transfer of his political work from the offices of the Reich Chancellery to less official surroundings.

Despite all, he finds time to involve himself in all questions of art and science. The best and most beautiful relaxation from the daily grind is found by him in music — listening to an opera or symphony concert. Only then is he completely detached from pressing daily questions. Many of his great and creative ideas were born out of indulgence into the powerful atmosphere of sound.

Also, in the offices of his Government Department in the Reich Chancellery, the Führer from time-to-time plays host to German artists who give him the best creations of our times, and often after the artistic events, the discussions about music and drama, lyrics and novels, architecture and philosophy, extends late into the night. There is hardly anybody who does not leave the house after such an evening, with valuable suggestions.

Besides music the theatre and architecture, the film (the newest branch of artistic creation) gets the special attention of the Führer. A film projector in the great hall of the Reich Chancellery makes it possible for him to see (between pressing questions of daily routine) Germany's productions, as well as world productions. The film producers receive new ideas from the Führer through his knowledge of things. The Führer often invites visitors who have come to an official presentation to stay for dinner in order that he may find time to discuss in more detail, questions which earlier aroused his special interest. Frequently people of various areas of labor, officers and scientists, men of economy and art, high-ranking leaders of the party and old comrades from the war and the first days of the movement, congregate at the Führer's dinner table and receive, not only from him but also through dialogue with each other, new ideas and suggestions.

The Führer likes to use the weekend to test in person the moods of the people and to get an impression of the progress of reconstruction without officially announced visits. He then travels (in the car he grew to like so much during the times of battle) through Germany's provinces, and nearly everywhere some memory from the days of the battle for power comes to life. It is always a new, deep experience for his escorts to see the immense love of the people which confronts the Führer during such journeys.

There are some places in Germany which the Führer likes to visit, especially for short rest periods. The house well known by all

Germans in the Obersalzberg Mountains (which is so closely connected with the history of the movement) is one of them. There are also some places hidden in the dunes at the Baltic and North Seas which the Führer likes to visit for short rest periods or to hold important meetings.

Strolls through the beech forests at sunset or on the coast offer relaxation and also produce important political decisions. Without hesitation children approach the Führer during such walks, shake hands with him, talk to him and tell him of their small, but for them, very important adventures. It often happens that the Führer interrupts important decisions to absorb for a few minutes all the joys and sufferings of such a child.

In the great ports sailors gather around the Führer, and descriptions of submarine travels from the battles at Skagerrak enrich a short and informal evening. It is the same thing at the small garrisons around the country where the Führer frequently tells fascinatingly and impressively about his war experiences on the Western Front.

He often interrupts his travels with a short picnic, either on a marvelous sunny summer day, or during a warm, beautiful moonlit night. It often happens that berry-pickers or wood-collectors suddenly approach and stop surprised when they recognize that it is the Führer in a meadow in the forest, peeling an apple or eating a sandwich. He then waves the hesitants to come close and invites them to eat with him.

Some people ask why the Führer chose the Obersalzberg Mountains for his home. But anyone who has stood up there understands that there is hardly another spot in Germany which offers, despite the closeness of the framing mountains, such a wide and unhampered view into the beauty of the world. Embedded to the north between the mountains and at the foot of the Gaisberges Mountain, nestles the old bishopric of Salzburg. On days with special climatic weather conditions (*fohn*) you can see, with the naked eye, the castle and the little village. With binoculars one can see, even without the *fohn* (which brings things closer) all details of the buildings. To the left of the Obersalzberg tower the massive mountains of the Untersberges, whose changing and impressive colors provide new experiences daily. Further to the left one can see Watzmann Mountain and the mountain giants around it, which approach finally in a wide arc and culminate behind the Obersalzberg with the Hohen Göl Mountains.

No day here is the same. Sometimes fog brews in the morning and battles desperately with the sun above, till it is finally subdued and has to rise from the valleys in order to change at noon to small white clouds on a clear azure sky. Another day commences with radiant sunshine. Everything appears clear and prearranged to the viewer, down to the last detail. The *fohn* rolls warm down from the heights and fills the valleys with a soft, mild mood. Another time rain and snowstorms whip the mountains and the wind howls around the small simple country-house.

Here, amidst this magnificent nature (which is an image of human life) the Führer lives while he works on his great speeches, which often give an impulse or a new direction to the events in Germany, and also influence the politics of the world. Decisive meetings take place here before great laws, calculated in their effectiveness for centuries, take final form.

A German-American from the Steuben-factory, grasped the meaning of this small country-house when he saw it during a visit to his old homeland said later: "We Germans from America do not know the new Germany. We knew only the old Germany, and we recognize it in the new one when we visit palaces and castles from times past. But we now see this house and with it, a clear example of the contrast of the Germany created by Adolf Hitler, and the old one. We now know from which inexhaustible well he draws the material for his speeches."

And far from the confusing tumult of daily routine does the searching spirit, guided by the vastness of the landscape, find the correct roads for the people and fatherland. But the Führer cannot enjoy the beauty of nature the same way as a holiday traveler does who leaves all business behind him. Even when he arrives at the Obersalzberg he finds an impressive amount of letters and files, telegrams and telephone calls and, with each mailman, new piles of work arrive. His Ministers and Reichsleiter call daily to obtain the Führer's opinion on any important or pressing matter. They come to Berchtesgaden often to address the Führer during his short rest period. Questions of the party which had to be postponed because of important political decisions in Berlin, now find their conclusion here. Many books on the fine arts and the political scriptures of German and foreign writers which have waited in vain at the Reich Chancellery to be read, are studied peacefully by

the Führer. The light burns till late at night in his room. His entourage has long gone to bed, it is beautifully quiet and the Führer is reading — these are his happiest hours. But next morning the long-distance telephone office has dozens of pre-arranged calls; stacks of files are waiting, and mail is piling up. Yes, this is it. When the Führer resides at the Obersalzberg "for recreation," the Post and Telegraph Offices of Berchtesgaden are busier than ever.

The Führer's entourage also has lots of work, because ideas are born twice as fast here and decisions are reached even faster. Before the Führer appears for communal breakfast, he has already read the papers which he scans through himself and which he does not want to receive in prepared cuttings. Then his Aide-de-Camp, his Chief of Protocol and the others give a short report about the day's program. Breakfast is eaten and then immediately visitors arrive. The Reichsleiter, Ministers, close associates and Party members. In the meantime mail is prepared and brought to the Führer who sketches the answers briefly or dictates them himself. The forenoon goes by fast.

Well-liked guests at the Obersalzberg are always his old comrades in battle: Göring, Dr. Goebbels, the Finance Minister Schwarz, Minister Adolf Wagner, and the Reich War Minister and many others.

A busy morning is often followed by a short or long walk at noon, or a drive into the countryside. The Führer likes to wander, during the winter as well as summer, to the "Göll-Hausl" which was once occupied by Dietrich Eckart, until death took him away from the Führer's side.

But the Führer also enjoys driving to the Königssee, the unique jewel of German mountain scenery where the vertical cliff of the Watzmann Mountain and the idyllic scene of Bartholomae bring unforgettable impressions with their beauty.

If time is too short for long walks, and if work has to be carried on right after lunch, time is often found during an afternoon coffee-break to go over to the little mountain guest-house at Hochlenzer Mountain, or to visit Minister President Göring's house when the master is present. Then Göring invites him for a prize shoot-out, with bow and arrow, at which Göring is a master.

Often the Führer has only a few minutes a day remaining which he spends in the garden with his wolf-hounds (who love him dearly) or he watches pensively, in winter, the birds eating at the many feeding stations that he arranged in the morning. So, morning-to-morning the daily program changes. Only one event remains unchanged. Daily, hundreds and thousands of people congregate below at the approaching road to see the Führer at noon. The Führer, who knows very well that they have all come to Berchtesgaden to express the love of the entire nation for him, will not be restrained from fulfilling their most secret desire. It is a moving experience to watch the excitement which breaks out when the Führer joins them. Workers, of brain and brawn, congregate here from all of Germany and it is like a pilgrimage each time. They walk by the Führer, big and small, their eyes sparkling, their hands raised to salute, and many have tears in their eyes through excitement. From the ranks come shouts announcing where they come from: "from upper Silesia," "from East Prussia," "from Schleswig," "from Oldenburg," "from Saxony," "from Hamburg," and so forth. Little Hitler Youths and BDM girls cannot be kept away by the cordons of security guards. They run like weasels to the Führer, hand him their carefully prepared bouquets of flowers and are exuberant when the Führer talks to them, and more exuberant when he invites some of them to lunch or coffee-break.

All his guests and co-workers sit happily together with him during meals and laughter often fills the room. Relaxed and peaceful, one enjoys these short minutes. Frequently architects and artists visit and present the Führer with their new plans. The Führer enjoys everything about new construction and culture, and talks at length about the plans presented. Dr. Todt, the Inspector General for the German Freeway project, also finds the attention of the Führer for his plans and photographs. The old co-fighters of the Führer from the times of the World War are always welcome guests at the Obersalzberg.

However, since work at the Obersalzberg does not stop, short and forceful walks give the Führer new energy, and it does not matter if the hot summer sun radiates from the skies or crackling snow covers the mountains, or if rain whips or if fog shrouds the view. These walks are not always enjoyable for the Führer's entourage who have lost the real mountaineering spirit living in the city. The Führer walks very briskly and it is often hard even for trained people to keep pace with him. His aids are sometimes

hard-pressed to keep pace with him. While they are coughing and panting, the Führer walks quickly and effortlessly. But these recreational days are very short. They are often shortened further by unexpected events. But one is sure that the Führer can never find a life more fit to his liking than the few days he spends here on top of the mountains. As mountains remain forever through the centuries so shall the task of the Führer which started here, live in this people for milleniums.

THE FÜHRER AS A STATESMAN

By
Dr. Joseph Goebbels

All human greatness originates from blood. Instinct is its directional sign and intuition is its great mercy. Reason is only in a limited way connected with the works of great originality; reason is more occupied in searching out great original works and finding their direction and meaning than in expressing them to the eyes of later observers. These laws are valid especially for the arts, the highest and most pure occupation of man which moves men to their divine source. These laws also have valuable meaning for the arena of great politics; it is not for nothing that we give the title *art*, to the act of governing. It is in reality an art, since it carries all the characteristic signs of artistic creation. The sculptor applies chisel and hammer on raw stone to give it divine breath. What was raw marble takes artistic form. The painter uses the basic materials of paint and re-creates with it the beautiful forms of nature in perfect reproduction. The poet adds phrase upon phrase from basically formless speech to create a poem, a drama or epic production with which he portrays the human instincts of good and bad.

The statesman has the raw material of the masses at his disposal. He kneads them with the power of his word and his work into a living and breathing body of a people; his great and original projects show the target of the nation to the people. All people extract in unison from the original example which is the source of mass intuition and is used as an instrument by the true artist-statesman.

There are also apprentice craftsmen in these areas who have to be there in order to fulfill their duties and tasks. They learn diligently and busily their trade. They acquire, if they are the better ones at their trade, a valuable and voluminous knowledge of it. But what they are really doing is only profession-not destiny. Theirs is the talent of artistic labor. The real artist however, acts as a genius. What distinguishes talent from the genius? Talent draws upon experience, from knowledge, maybe also from fantasizing and reasoning; the genius however, draws from grace. Genius appears in its form as a higher calling and fulfills therein, the law after which it performs.

Geniuses topple worlds and create new worlds. They are historical markers for the people. Times are guided by them. They pull the switches of history.

The maxim which says that *there is a child hidden in every man* is especially true of a genius because he acts and appears with childlike innocence, and faces reality with a sureness of instinct which children are known to possess. The genius of a statesman uses the impossible to make that which he sees as possible, possible. His real strength is found in his ability to simplify seemingly unresolvable combinations. Before the average brain sees or realizes the solution for a pending task, the great Führer has already solved it.

The problem which faced us Germans, especially after the war, was the formation of a nation unified in thinking, feeling and acting out of a conglomeration of counties, parties, organizations and individuals. This problem was not only a result of the war, but the inability of our leaders to deal with the problem, finally caused us to lose the war. For many centuries Germany was, due to its internal divisions, excluded from world political decisions. The Germans had to solve their internal differences of opinion by making terrible sacrifices (religious, political, economic and social) whereas other nations recognized their world political destiny and took possession of it. Finally war showed us the impossibility of our condition. Without learning from these terrible lessons, the Germans did exactly the opposite of what destiny asked them to do. Never before had sectionalism of all kinds indulged in orgies more than at the time when we were most dependent upon our inner unity. It sometimes appeared, in the years after the war, as if Germany was finally in the process of leaving the field of the great political world powers to withdraw into provincial isolation. Every basis for unification of national thinking was lacking; yes, even the former so-called constitution

of Weimar practically guaranteed the permanency of our inner division. The glowing beneficiaries were the parliamentary parties. The state evaded its responsibility since it directed its attention more to the inside than to the outside. Its target was the continuation and conservation of the small remnant of inner power and external sovereignty which was still left.

The first and foremost test for the genius statesman of this time, was to realize that inside the state itself a battle for world acknowledgement of Germany was doomed to fail, and it would have been useless even to start it. Because the state itself had renounced, through the signatures of its representatives, this world recognition once and forever under the Treaty of Versailles, the government did its utmost to go by the rules of this document and interpreted any national opposition to this document as an attack upon its own existence.

A true statesman could not be found in those days within the parties or within the state; only outside the government. This government had to topple in order for the process of moral, social and economic resurrection of the true German people to take place as it should. Therefore, in the battle against the state a government had to be created within the government, which had to be tested with all the laws in practice and by organizational methods which later would form the basis of the law of the new state. It was necessary to replace the theory of "Weimar" with the new theory, even if Weimar was well thought of and well meant.

Around these new theories, people had to gather in order to give these new theories color and real existence. The idea against the Weimar *unstate*, included in its nucleus, the necessity of having an opposing state within the *unstate*, and a group of people forming around it within the nation. Only after these formations could the process of forming the new German nation be successfully started.

This is where the work of the Führer as a statesman started. But first some major decisions had to be clarified which became the practical guide-lines of his entire political organization. As an unknown private of the World War, and as education officer the Bavarian garrisons the Führer made several decisions which showed his absolute, secure and sovereign instinct; the genius of a true statesman.

The fact that this genius was understood by very few in those days and later became the foundation of his fabulous and fantastic Reich was confirmation of the correctness of the interpretation of the world picture which he had formed in his head. It would have been easy for him to follow one of the existing parties. He would have had a quiet and secure life and advancement possibilities of all kinds. He could have calmed his conscience with the rationalization that one had to save what was possible to save, and therefore chose the lesser evil. But he did nothing like that. He did not do this because none of the existing parties gave him assurance, or even the possibility, to overcome the German inner divisions. But without unification of all Germans a solution of the national German problem was impossible (as seen from a statesman's point of view beforehand).

Herein we see the instinctive senses of a gifted human who preferred the seeming impossibility of a desperate battle, starting with nothing, against the establishment; without money, press and parties, rather than to begin with a compromise.

It used to be the fashion to go along with the government. Two reasons for this are usually quoted: one can identify with the government and one believes in being able to reform the government from the inside. The Führer followed neither because he knew that this government was wrong from the beginning and that it was impossible to reform it correctly. One would rather eliminate it in order to create the possibility of forming a true state. There were people and parties who later pretended to have recognized the impossibility of an inner reform of the Weimar system and who went into opposition externally. But they were from the beginning burdened with the compromise of a seemingly temporary peace treaty signed by the Weimar government. Only the Führer could, from the first to the last day of his opposition, insist that he had never had a pact with that parliamentary regime and that as a consequence he was destined in the last hour, to give it the coup de grâce. Parties and people in those days never talked people-to-people. They addressed only separate parts of the nation. The workers' parties talked to the workers, the bourgeois parties talked to the citizens, the religious parties talked to the various religious groups, and the farmers' parties to the farmers. It must have seemed grotesque to the superficial observer during the first meetings of the National Socialistic German Labor Party in Munich (during which the Führer talked to hardly more than a

hundred people) that his address always went to all the people. One did not speak to the educated nor to the proletarians. One was courageous enough to say the unpopular rather than win the applause of the masses by cheap flattery.

You have to go back to comprehend the real leadership of Adolf Hitler. To understand the miracle of his show of statesmanship because times did not change the Führer, but the Führer changed the times. What seemed then to be a paradox, seems today self-fulfilling. It did not become self-fulfilling by itself. It needed clear decisiveness, without compromise, through a man and through a tough, relentless battle until everything took shape. It would have been very easy in those days to make far-fetched social promises to attract followers, which the Führer and his movement would later find difficult to deliver. It must be admitted that it would have been much simpler during the first years to woo followers. The Führer did not do it. He created a movement upon a world-doctrine platform which became the base of his Party and his State. The most characteristic sign of this world-doctrine was the combination of nationalist and socialist principles which combined on a higher plane (easily understandable to the simple man on the street) the real forces of the time, which were then feuding bitterly with each other. The fact that neither the program, nor the world-doctrine, nor the flag, nor the name of the National Socialist movement had to be changed when it came to power is proof of how far-reaching and how correctly the foundations for the National Socialist organization were laid during the early times of the Party. The Party was educated by the Führer to make no compromises. It combined the complete refusal to change principle with a willingness to accept the elasticity of methodological advances. It carried on a battle of life and death against parliamentarianism, from the first day of its existence until it destroyed it.

The Party did not evade confrontation with cowardly synonyms and phrases, but put force against force. It failed to conquer power on November 8 and 9, 1923, by its first courageous revolt, but history will forever examine what was accomplished by it. You can already say today that the decisions of the Führer were completely justified. How did bourgeois politicians during the times of the republic behave after their revolts failed? They escaped to foreign countries or claimed that they had not participated. But the Führer was different! He stood in front of his team as the first among the defendants; did not stop upon a golden escape bridge prepared for him by the Court and the Government; did not listen to any influences and confessed openly that he intended to topple the state and said that he would do it again whenever he had the chance. He did what was at that time the most dangerous thing he could do and thereby saved the movement and his work. His leadership at the great trial in front of the Munich People's Court is an act of really great statesmanship. It showed clearly all the elements of political decision making. Courage combined with logic, true feelings with courage, disregard of danger with highest self-exposure. It was the final game, where everything was wagered. His self defense against the *unstate* of Versailles and Weimar was elevated there to a higher moral principle and attracted hundreds, thousands and millions who up to that time, only dreamed about it. It pulled him into a stream of exuberant admiration.

The Führer cannot be held responsible for the movements of the Party during the time of his incarceration. How clearly he recognized the statesman's tasks waiting for him after his release, is proven by the fact that he did not try any unification experiments of a political nature. Rather, he reorganized the old movement upon the fundamentals of its beginning; a tough battle with many sacrifices for the re-establishment of the party had started. For years it appeared as if the task was futile. During these times the NSDAP was not even considered worthwhile to be confronted with the hate of its enemies. But the party that appeared to be destroyed on the outside was developing on the inside in a fertile, organic process of gradual reconstruction of the movement and its various organizations. If you judge a statesman on how he is able to attract brainpower and men of character and temperament around himself and his work, then the Führer will be judged an enormous success.

Rarely has a time in history seen such a multitude of real men of achievement, as our time. It is easy today to recognize that they are here, but it was much more difficult to pick them out of the wide masses of his followers and to recognize instinctively their talents and to give them their corresponding positions during the fight of the movement (and later in the government) which were suitable to their abilities.

While in the year 1928 only 12 delegates of the National Socialist movement were admitted to Parliament, it was possible to multiply this figure by ten in two years. The Party again faced the populace and was therefore, facing decisive examination. It could, as did all other parties before it, receive several minor Ministerial posts and some participation in government, but it could also continue the struggle to its end under the motto "all or nothing!"

Again the Führer's statesman instinct made the right decision. The battle was carried on during the Army trials at the State Court of Leipzig, when the Führer himself proclaimed the points of legality. Nobody within the government could guess that at the end of the trial a Berlin democratic newspaper would print with resignation, that the real winner was Adolf Hitler. The highest German court allowed him to stand in front of the court and to receive by law (in front of the entire world) their vindication, which had eluded him in the past. He could now use it continuously during his further battle against the Republic. This was the decisive point, and the Führer distinguished himself from his adversaries with his statesmanship in that he was able to see the possibilities of this trial at the beginning. His foes didn't understand the possibilities until the trial was over. He was naturally aware that the principles of law that threatened the extremists of his own party had to be acknowledged. But he also knew that this was necessary, if the movement was to be successful anyway. A gradual exposure of, and the systematic softening of the civil political parties was the next goal.

Two years later, after never-ending struggles, he succeeded in toppling Brüning's cabinet. Our seeming tolerance towards the government of Mr. Papen led to the clash of August 13, 1932, and here again the Führer rose to the occasion as a real statesman. Again the opportunity was to be satisfied with half, or to win everything. Every political craftsman would have taken the first option. Dozens of examples from the German past document this. The Führer, true statesman that he is, took the second choice. He was paid for his careful and courageous decision during the elections of 1932 with 2,000,000 votes. He undertook a concentration of forces, as had never been done before. He made his last attack against the regime during the election campaign of January 1933 in the province of Lipper, and two weeks later, took full power.

The alliance between Hindenburg (Reich President) and Hitler was the first symbol of the reconstruction. Here tradition and revolution shook hands. The statesmanship of the Führer accomplished a miracle in finding peace in a revolution of the largest scale, with hardly any bloodshed.

Here the secure instinct of a sovereign-acting person proved right when he brought an internal problem to complete solution. Here, under the scorn of pseudo-radical rhetoric a great reformation took place, and a world tumbled and became a new world. The miracle of German unification was the result. As the Führer, on March 21, 1933, brought the traditionally rooted forces into the State, so did he on May 1, 1933, bring the German laborers into the State. The occupation of the Union Houses at the tactical right was an apparent consequence of this re-melting process of the people; the creation of a four-year plan to solve the most pressing problems of German life, and this far-sighted and comprehensive project was created to act slowly in order to work peacefully and without nervousness. The Führer acted in the best statesmanlike sense when he singled out very few, but decisive tasks and brought them to their solution under the greatest effort and using all possible means.

Never before was a revolutionary of such great importance so far away from any hysteria and haste, as him. Never had a politician who was making history, worked so clearly, decisively and without haste and noise as him. And where in history has a miracle become reality under such tremendous political pressure from the outside, as here?

Courage and daring stood sponsor during the Führer's decision to accomplish the disengagement of Germany from the League of Nations. Whatever filled the weak-of-mind with despair was discarded with sovereign security because necessity demands that it had to be risked. It was statesmanlike to let the people vote themselves on this great decision during the first year. It was also statesmanlike during the decisive hour to proclaim the German right to be armed and to bring it to the world's attention as an accomplished fact. Here his real calling is confirmed. Here stands an acting human being guided by a higher law. Here he appears with his intuition which does not evolve from experience, but comes from the blood. The results are the growth of the seven-man party in Munich, to the super power of the German Reich in which

the German people are now able to protect their national existence through their own power, and decide the size of their own naval fleet in an honest agreement with England (which, as a super power has joined the circle of other nations, in steadily increasing numbers, to give Germany the admiration or at least the envy of the entire world); a German people which appears more and more as the most important element of world peace. These results altogether form a picture of a fabulous and fantastic success which will no doubt be praised by later historians as the greatest political miracle of the twentieth century.

There is an unflinching feeling about what is possible at the moment and what is not. Clarity of decisions merges here with action aware of its aim. Here the unadulterated political instinct acts and accomplishes miracles because it believes in miracles. Today, Germany harbors a different people than it did ten years ago. Thanks to his power and his faith and the secure and unerring leadership of a true statesman who not only knows what he wants, but wants what he knows. He belongs to the few chosen ones of history. Because he is great enough to be simple and simple enough to be great.

THE FÜHRER AND THE GERMAN WORKER

By

Dr. Robert Ley, Minister of Labor

The change which occurred in the German people since they were conquered by National Socialism is obvious by the position which the worker takes towards the new German state, and in the acknowledgement which the worker and laborer received from the new German state. Labor as a class arose during a time when liberal ideas started to dominate political thinking in Europe. Liberalism has always considered labor as being something unworthy and somewhat dishonorable. Its highest ideal was to live off the work of others. The worthwhile goal of a person was not to help build the future of his own people or to contribute to and have joy in doing so, but to achieve the condition of a pensioner or coupon-clipper and (as a real goal) to pull money out of the administration of stocks or from trading.

It is a foregone conclusion that, with such a conception of life, labor had to be undignified and we can only describe the scale of the value of labor and its appreciation something like this:

On the top you have the unemployment of the unambitious ones, then labor combined with the trade of money or goods, then labor of the mind, and finally craftsmanship by hand.

And by God, hand-work was now the most dirty and degrading circumstance that anyone could find himself in. He who had the misfortune to earn a living with his own two hands was completely degraded and excluded from the "better society." He was "impossible." The depth to which this liberal viewpoint poisoned the healthy feelings of the people is documented by the fact that the laborer who had to toil day-after-day with his body felt like a classless person who would scrape together the last pennies to give his son the chance to be "something better," maybe a tradesman. He used every penny of his sparse earnings to let his son go to college or at least finish high school, even if Latin and Mathematics did not suit the boy. The father did not say that he did this so that the son would be better equipped for his work or that he would live better than his father did, but he in the future would be *better* than his father.

Can one imagine the total insanity of such a thinking? An insanity which is systematically supported by Marxism and which uses all means to deepen the inferiority complex of the working people and to inject the laborer forever with the feeling that he is a "dispossessed one." In plain words that he is a "proletarian" that his hatred has to be directed towards the "better ones."

What an accursed crime committed by the powers of liberalism and Marxism which instills a spirit of caste and class hatred!

Under the seduction of Marxism the worker believed that he could improve his situation by withholding his labor. Under the liberal efforts to sink the laborer into a state of ignorance, broad circles of the "educated ones" would rather hunger than touch some solid work. The pure German phrase: "labor is not dishonorable" was turned into the contrary "labor dishonors." The ones with possessions considered a laborer to be a dirty slave. The laborer took revenge by considering the ones who had the possibility to give employment as blood-suckers and drones and to treat them accordingly. But both parties failed to recognize the danger of their thinking and the potential it had to destroy in a short time, the nation to which both belonged. Ideologically a fatherland called Germany existed no more in the Golden, nor in

the Green, nor within the Red Internationale. [political ideologies]

And so began the monumental work of Adolf Hitler. He recognized that there were neither ones who possess, nor ones who have nothing; neither employers nor employees, and that Marxism could not be eradicated without the eradication of arrogant and reactionary liberalism.

He introduced an old but long-forgotten inspiration to the nation. His short and clear sentences made the people listen. At first only a few understood but then more and more. Finally all recognized that they had lived for a century in the deepest and most terrible darkness without a way out. This fell like scales from their eyes and a new clear recognition came to them. In the light of this recognition all that previously opposed each other as deadly enemies, and previously insurmountable conflicts, turned into unimportant nothing. The Führer teaches this: you are nothing, your nation is everything. When you work, you work for your nation. Labor is therefore an honor. There is no difference in work. The work of a director-general has no more inner value and is not better than the labor of a street cleaner. It is not important what kind of labor is done, but how this labor is done. He who does not work loses his honor within the fraternity of the people. Labor does not dishonor but rather knights you, regardless of whether it is done by brain or brawn. Dishonor evolves from existence as a drone and brings the condemnation of a working people.

And these sentences did not remain a theory. Maybe German Marxist laborers and reactionary liberals, in the year 1933, were skeptical when they heard that National Socialism really was serious with this world-concept. However, this did change within a short time and today the German worker is the most upright follower of the Führer who saved him from the existence of being a proletarian; who gave him and his labor the honor which liberalism and Marxism together took away from him. He gave him what he fought for within this innermost soul: to be an honored person among persons, valued equally in his labor and only distinguished by his achievement and his efforts.

When this was proven, the German workers followed the Führer enthusiastically. They aligned themselves, man by man, alongside the first worker of the Reich and the liberal wing of the capitalists re-learned the National Socialistic dogma.

In the third year of the existence of the National Socialist Reich this new ethic of labor found its final form in the stabilization of the German labor front as an organization comprising all working German people, from the Director-General down to the apprentice. From this day on there are only German working people and German factories. With this, the past is now finally dead. An aristocracy of labor rules in Germany.

But this could only be created because everyone within the German nation learned a new manner of thinking in order to see the world in a new light from the viewpoint of National Socialism. The Führer once said: "Anybody who wants to be a true socialist must have felt poverty in person." The Führer himself, for many years, worked with his hands and felt in person what it meant to labor from morning till night, in sun, rain and wind, in frost and heat. Only such a man could incorporate the thinking of National Socialism. He knew what it meant when he coined the words about honor of labor, and the masses understood him perfectly. Here is the secret tie connecting the German worker with his Führer. He elevated him out of his slave existence and gave him back the honor to be a free human being. And so National Socialism is today anchored firmly and securely in its labor force. It is self-explanatory that on the 1st of May, the national holiday of the German people, the Führer receives the delegations of the German workers in the Reich Chancellery. And with these delegations he receives the entire German labor force of working people of brain and brawn. They arrive, by plane and by train, from all provinces of the Reich, and they live in the grand hotels of the metropolis. They bring the Führer gifts of German quality work, the greetings of their comrades and the acknowledgement of their faith and their love. They see him eye-to-eye before they leave with him for the magnificent rallies on the Day of German Labor.

Maybe here-and-there things need improvement and maybe here-and-there mistakes happen and difficulties come up created by necessity and misunderstandings. Maybe disappointments come up; maybe the material situation of the labor force is not better yet; maybe selfishness and meanness show up here-and-there; maybe some still exist who do not intend to accept the new evangelism about honor of labor — these are only small episodes on the side. It does not worry the worker any more because the word stands firm and they have to live by the word alone, the word about aristocracy of labor. Only out of such thought can the

activity of the German labor front be understood. Who cared before about the conditions of work under which the German worker labored for his nation? Today the Ministry "Beauty of Labor" sees to it that the German working person completes his labor under decent conditions and not in chaotic surroundings. Today the movement "Strength Through Joy" gives the German worker holidays and recreation. Today he travels to the mountains and to the ocean. Today he wanders happily, and in many instances for the first time through his beautiful fatherland. He is sailing today on board his own ships into the magic of southern oceans and lands, into the grand beauty of the north. Today every German enjoys the great performances of the German theatrical art and German music, the best German orchestra, the best German operas, theatre and film. Radio-receivers for the people bring the entertainment of radio. He can participate in all kinds of sports.

Pleasure-hunting diversions and sensual desires are not important to his new existence, but the pure true joy of body, nature and culture. He who labors hardest should be most happy since he is more valuable to his nation. No more does the scorch of unemployment paralyze the people. Millions again receive employment and the ones who are still not occupied are taken care of by the entire nation. Ombudsmen of labor take care that the worker's right to live and his honor is not attacked. The manager-in-charge is responsible for the well-being of his entire work force and all together are responsible for the prosperity of the enterprise that they work for. Here the fundamental difference between National Socialism and the past expresses itself. The past knew only Chairmen of the Boards, Chairmen of Supervisory Boards, Chiefs of Administration of parties and unions, employer groups, social aid funds and strike committees. Today we have the Führer and the other leaders, each of whom is in charge of a certain branch or a group of people. In the past "one chaired the others"; they all chaired, they had no target, no road. Today they have direction, road and target; all are marching and all march behind one Führer. Even our speech and words express the complete difference of two different times.

Everybody understands that he owes all this to only one man, Adolf Hitler, who created National Socialism. Who put serving the community in front of being selfish, who eliminated the battle of the classes from top to bottom (from the ultra right to the ultra left) through his proclamation of honor of labor and service to the nation. Protecting this doctrine, which elevated the German worker to the pillar of the State is the job of the National Socialist Labor Service in which every German person has to work with his own hands to the benefit of the nation before he is allowed to work for his own benefit.

The Führer eliminated in Germany arrogance and condemnation and envy and hatred towards labor and possessions. He gave the people pride and honor in being a worker and the obligation of national service to all. The German worker is now happy to be a free man in a free land. He is the best worker in the world. Coming centuries will envy him. But he thanks from the depth of his heart, the man who has given him all this, the Führer.

THE FÜHRER AND THE ARTS

By
Dr. Joseph Goebbels

Art is the purest occupation of the human soul and fantasy. It is feelings turned to form. What the artist carries in his heart he expresses through art. Increased feelings require increased means of expression. He has the ability to lend his ear to his inner spirit. What the broad masses sometimes only feel as dark and deep desires within themselves, the artist expresses in sound, stone or marble. At all times art has elevated and shaken the people. It moves them from the dark lazy routine of the day into a better world. Entire epochs of new cultural and historical development become beatified and expressed forever. That is why artists, as the divine creators of the deepest secrets of human life, always stood close to the great ones in all other fields. This was always the most noble law of the power of human culture and history, that "the mime walks with a king."

This does not mean that rising historical epochs always had artistic abilities themselves. Quite the contrary: mostly they follow each other. Either the blossoming of arts and sciences introduce great historic changes or great historic changes spawned the flowering of arts and sciences. It may be that, according to the different structure of times, the one or the other of the towering and explosive character traits attract, and that times are either devoured by politics or by art.

No general law can be founded upon this. There were statesmen who were separated by worlds from art and who were so completely involved with technical or detailed work that they had no time, inclination, desire or interest. They lacked the deep understanding of art which is necessary to be completely dedicated to it.

There have been many great soldiers who were no more than soldiers and who did not want to be more. We are talking about the superb organizers, instructors, educators and corporals, elevated into the monumental giants and leaders of armies, whose marching steps shook the world. Such statesmen and soldiers began historic developments which did not evolve out of the artistic scene and therefore had very little to do with art. But the situation is different with statesmen and soldiers whose actions were based less upon reason and sensitivity. They collect their power more out of fantasy than rational perception. They are the real giants in the realm of historical creations. They are closest to the artistic areas because they consist of the same elements and appear historically to have been appointed and blessed devisers of fate who were guided subconsciously.

Great men of our history, like Frederick the Great, and the great General Field Marshal von Moltke, belong to this category of great historical figures. They were by nature and descent, sensible artistic types who stood as apprentices of God on the spinning wheel of time. They originated their developments out of an inevitable spiritual law. Nothing should be said against the other type of statesmanlike or soldier-like activity that exhausts itself in craftsmanship and which masters everything to the refinement of science with diligence, energy and tenacity. Frederick the Great would never have been possible without having a soldier-Government employee father, Frederick Wilhelm I. One had to exist first, so that the other could live historically. One had to build the state which the other then formed. One had to give the foundation and education to the army which the other directed and carried on in hard and brave campaigns to its historic victories.

You cannot overlook in this connection, that whenever both are not united into one, the original modelling in its historic value should be valued more than the purely organizational effort that follows. The modelling evolves out of an artistic moving force and descends from the deepest and most secret intuitions. This Frederick (who wrote poems and searched for original philosophical connections, who also sat in the midst of his grenadiers at the encampment fires of Leuthen Battleground (in his torn and dirty uniform) eloquently mastered the flute as well as understood how to handle the sword in a firm and brave manner.

The Prussian-German army has never been short of soldiers. The caricature of Prussian militarism created by the world and applied to us had nothing to do with the truth. Those soldiers who had attended the schooling of the War Academy or the great General Staff were not only military persons but in addition were the philosophers of their trade. Nowhere can you find clearer and more artistic linguistic styles spoken and written than at the Academies of the Army. German politics however, has always had a dirth of such fascinating personalities. It often had good craftsmen who understood their subjects but who exhausted themselves with their craft principles. Frederick the Great as a soldier had a great quantity of light-minded and analogous compatriots. As a statesman however, he stood alone. This was the uniqueness in him which put him above the simple aesthetic gratification of the art. Art is strong and therefore educates towards strength. Its strong laws give strength and retain strength. Human beings possessed by art, act as true artists in applying the doctrine of politics and the strategy of soldiers to the face of the world, and therefore politics and armies remain for them only as art.

The Führer as a statesman belongs to these extraordinarily rare types in Prussian-German history. His disposition evolves from the artistic. He is basically an architect and mentions, often smiling, that in his youth he once had the intention to build houses. He never realized that fate would call on him not to build houses, but a state. His rebuilding of the Reich shows in its results that the eternal laws of true architecture made their appearance. His organization of the state has succeeded like a foregone conclusion of logic. It was executed with a far-sighted well-planned scheme without haste and nervousness, like the plans of a good architect who knows that "Rome was not built in a day" and who knows that he is not called to create for a limited time, but for decades and centuries. This especially distinguishes the new creation of the Reich by the Führer from all previous attempts: it is founded upon permanency and is based upon the laws of archi-

tectural clarity, showing usefulness and beauty connected with real harmony.

The Führer said in a speech, long before he came into power: "If the German artists would know what I shall do for them later, they would all rally behind me!" This comment went unnoticed at the time and without being reminded of it by impatient supporters, the Führer brought it to reality sooner than anybody had dared hope. One should have known how strong art was for the Führer as an inner necessity, when he sat alone or with some of his battle companions or while he stood in serious political negotiations or exhausting tactical battles before coming into power, absorbing from heroic crescendo of musical measures of a Wagnerian music drama, the artistic harmony.

There are very few people who have listened to the Wagnerian operas "Die Meistersinger" and "Tristan" as often as the Führer has. He is a fanatic of artistic investigations. He does not pay homage to those bourgeois self-indulgent who say that they understand and comprehend a genius when they face him once or hear him once. He is filled with the deep and devout admiration of one gifted with artistic originality. This admiration sees and comprehends the human being and his work as one. One has to see the Führer with a group of artists in order to understand how deeply and personally he feels related with them. One must have had the opportunity to observe his relentless care for the art and artists in order to understand what both mean to him and his historic work. His admiration towards true artistic value and work is actually reversed gratification. For example, what he meant as a supporter, involved friend and adviser for the works of Richard Wagner in general, and for Bayreuth in particular can only be known by those who were fortunate to work with him.

Unforgettable to the small circle who surrounds him are those hours when the Führer (then only the leader of the opposition) with fast pencil strokes on single sheets of paper design grandiose plans for the architectural re-vamping of Berlin and Munich. Everything fell into place and modern technical thought combined with the latest construction methods. The prototype of the new faces of these cities came to light, purified and clarified from the terrible images which tasteless times had forced upon them.

The monumental edifices of the Party such as the Königsplatz, the House of German Art in Munich, and the generous reconstruction of the capital of the Reich are the first visible testimonies of this pre-planning which seemed fantastic in those days. It seems to be incomprehensible to the outsider that the Führer gives not only the inspiration and initiative, but also supervises with craftsmanlike accuracy the execution of these projects which are designed to last for centuries. The Führer always finds time for a blue-print. How often we observed him at the studio of Architect-Professor Troost (unfortunately deceased), as he admired the blue-prints and models which have now step-by-step become reality and turned into stone. How often were we allowed to accompany him to new projects in their various stages of development, and witness his deeply stirred joy about the smallest detail, which later became a useful and sensible part of the whole project.

Even the pictures he drew in his youth breathed this spirit. They are carried through to the last stroke and display the precision and minute exactness of the accomplished designer. It is said that there are business-minded imitators who master the forgery and reproduction of his small works of art, but they do not deceive the real connoisseur. A genuine picture by the Führer can be distinguished from the imitation at one glance, because the Führer speaks through it.

The same man who had to forego in his adolescent years in Vienna, countless lunches and dinners in order to visit the Viennese Opera, or to hear Wagner or Mozart, today admires with the same artistic passion, a picture or a sculpture. A lucky chance gave him the opportunity to acquire Böcklin's picture "Fight of the Centaurs," and we see him immovable as he sits in front of the painting of a genius, with emotion and humility for the greatness of true artistic creations.

Who would doubt that these pure passions are only the consequence of his artistic understanding which also comes forth in his historic work? Are not his speeches true documents of this plastic, intuitive creation? Did they not resemble in their construction, in their clarity of style, in the monumentality of their trend of thought, in the precision, and in the multi-faceted form of their impression, a classical monument of construction or a fugue by Bach? It is a pure person who in his observation, tries to understand the individual face detached from the personality. The individual is unified here with the total picture and reflects in its form an active human being who appears as he has to appear

and who himself, even if he would want to, could not be different or act differently.

The Führer breathed into this movement from the very beginning, his hot breath which gave strength to its great victories. He did not subordinate the movement to artistic technique but let the technique work for the movement. Because the Führer understands the technique, he uses its means for the concentration of will. So, non-artistic endeavor has an artistic side. Even a magnificently built bridge, even a modern car built according to precise and nearly classic artistic laws, shall always satisfy the sense of beauty within a human being.

The freeways which the Führer designed and which were created according to his plans by modern engineers, are works of art of the twentieth century. We can still see the Führer on a bright Sunday afternoon, in front of the monumental arches of the Mangfall Bridge, and his face reflects the pride and contentment of a person who feels that the most eternal artistic things have evolved out of the most modern techniques.

The Führer is a dedicated enemy of dilettantism; he adheres to the proud opinion that it is more profitable to read, to see or to hear a little of the good and the great instead of getting ten times the amount of mediocre or below average products. If he is shown a film which is an artistic hit, he does not ask to see a second screening. Mediocre film works are stopped after five or ten minutes.

Is it a miracle that all genuine artists love and venerate him out of their hearts? They do so because he is their friend and, if needed, their generous protector. A life without the arts he cannot imagine. No royal patron was so appreciative of the arts as him. Where something holds great promise for the future, there he lends his beneficial hand. But he is far from being a know-it-all and he (who had to fight under the most serious material sacrifices on his road to the arts, as a penniless construction worker) opens his heart and his hand to bring art to the people and the people to the arts. Ideas like "Theatre of the People" become reality under his patronage. The great German cultural organization "Strength Through Joy" finds him a most generous friend, adviser and caretaker. His appreciation for the beautiful does not carry the unpleasant appearance of self-indulgence. It is at the same time an appreciation of the useful and the common.

When, a short while ago, statesmen from other countries visited him in Berlin and in tough negotiations with him discussed the questions of a European re-organization, they hardly guessed that this man who in the morning, noon and afternoon defended the German right to live, and who, like an economic or military specialist was able to shake any figure or date practically out of his sleeve as a defense, could sit with them on the same evening in a small group in his apartment and listen to the quintet of the Third Act of the "Meistersinger," or a song by Schubert, Shumann or Wolf. They might possibly have believed that this man suddenly changed completely and that he suddenly showed them a new, unknown face. But in reality he remained the same, a statesman of a personal scope which seems nearly unmeasurable, a human being who comprises all the facets and possibilities of the German soul, an artist who sat among artists and therefore, relates to them because he carries within himself a part of them. Maybe this hour gave all who were allowed to participate, a deeper view into the innermost characteristics of the Führer than untold technical conferences and discussions could. Here emerged a new fascinating power of personality of the kind which enabled the great Prussian King to battle and endure his decisive wars (not despite, but because he wrote poems and was a friend of philosophy), build Sanssouci and play the flute whenever the rough routine of state and soldier business allowed him time to collect the most honorable representatives of Europe around his table.

Here is art translated into a soldier's or statesman's medium. The same force is alive in this case, but appears to act in other areas. Both utilize the same modern energies which propel and elevate the arts: fantasy, instinct, inspiration, grace and intuition. Maybe a later historian can, in his whole view comprehend what this meant for Germany, for our people, and our national fate. We are blessed right now with the fortune to feel and understand the deeds and actions of a true genius upon ourselves and around ourselves. Here is the artistic understanding of a great man that did not evolve from luxury or play. Here it was necessity in the true sense of the word; inseparable from being, from life and from action.

Maybe one understands the Führer best if you see him on many occasions, because art for him is a mystic power which kindles the

human heart to new love "In those grey hours when the wild circle of life is all around us."

His alliance with art and its artists, his care and unending benevolence, is just paying homage and fulfillment of a duty which the poet meant when he said: "you helpful art, I thank you for being!"

THE EDIFICES OF THE FÜHRER

By
Architect Albert Speer

History has often seen a head of state support the arts and especially the art of building. For example, a count of the Rococo period of the 18th century ordered his architect to create castles and gardens and he gave other architects the possibility for free creation. The Führer also builds as a head of state, but he will never build in the old traditional sense because his great edifices are intended to be an impression of our movement for milleniums and need to be part of the movement itself. The Führer created this movement and through its strength he came to power, and so he decides about the smallest details that an ultimate form will be given. He could not have built as a head of state in former times, or as a benevolent building owner, much less as a benefactor. He must build as a National Socialist. As such, he makes decisions in the same way as he decided the will and the image of the movement. The cleanliness and purity of architectural design, the forcefulness of expression, the clarity of construction, the purity of material and most importantly, the National Socialist reflection and therewith the everlasting symbolism of his edifices.

Building is not a hobby for the Führer but rather a serious matter designed to reflect the will and expression of the National Socialist movement in stone. It will be unique in the history of the German people that its Führer not only started with the great world-doctrine of a new political organization, but simultaneously commenced with superior trade knowledge as an architect to create stone edifices which will bear witness to his cultural know-how, even after milleniums.

After long centuries of confusion, the adoption of his construction guide-line has provided clarity and strength, which has become the new building code for the future.

The closeness the Führer has felt since his youth towards the art of building (next to all the social questions) is best described in *Mein Kampf* which he wrote in 1924.

"As soon as my interest in social questions was resolved I started to study architecture thoroughly. It was a new, unknown world which opened up to me. It was natural that I dedicated all my love to the art of building. It appeared to me, next to music, as the queen of the arts and my involvement with it was, under such circumstances, not work but joy. I could read or draw till late at night. I never tired and my best dream for the future, after long years, turned into reality. I was firmly convinced that I could make a name for myself in the future as an architect."

The importance of these impressions from his years in Vienna are confirmed in the first chapter of *Mein Kampf*:

"In those days a world picture and a new world concept formed within me which became the foundation of my actions. I had to add very little from education to what I had created by then. I had nothing to change."

I believe firmly that all fundamental creative thoughts are likely to appear during one's youth, if they will ever exist at all. This love that he had during his youth towards the art to building has never left the Führer.

During the war and revolution the foundations of the State and economic life in Germany were so strongly shaken that Hitler (who even as a soldier was more concerned with political than military questions) decided to become a politician. He says: "Was it not ridiculous to build houses on such a foundation?" He was deadly serious about becoming a politician and it was a difficult decision to say goodbye to his building art, an art with which he always stayed busy and which until today, was his great love.

During the first tumultuous years of his political battle he gave the formation of the movement all its symbolic means of expression, in final artistic form. He designed the swastika flag of the movement and with it the national flag of the German people. He created the eagle emblem of the party and therewith the emblem of the German nation; the standards of the SA and SS units found their shape through him.

He designs original arrangements for his many rallies and conceived the fundamental idea after which all the buildings at the Reich Party Meeting Complex at Nürnberg have been created. In thorough conferences in Nürnberg during the Party

Meeting days he not only sets the guidelines and program, but he gives hour-long consultations, new instructions for the positioning of the different units of the Party and the marching arrangements of the flags as well as the designs for the various meeting halls. Hand sketches and drawings of the Führer from the early days are still in Nürnberg for safekeeping.

In a time of the greatest utilization of all his strength for the highest goal he remains involved with art which is "not labor" but "pure joy."

At the correct time fate let him meet building designer Paul Ludwig Troost, with whom a light friendship soon connected him. What Dietrich Eckart was to the Führer for the exchange of ideas of world politics, Professor Troost soon became for architecture.

The first building which arose through the unique alliance of these two men was the original small edifice of the movement, the *Brown House* in Brienner Street in Munich. Though it was only a re-construction it was a tremendous effort as the Führer sometimes has said.

Here everything was already visible. What came more clearly into focus in the buildings which arose after the takeover of power was austere and forceful, but never monotonous design. Simple and clear without superfluous decorations. Frugal in decoration as a matter of fact, but each decoration had its place so that it would be impossible to think of it as being unneeded. Everything is pure in material, form and outline.

The drawings for this re-construction came to life in the simple studio of Architect Troost, in the small rear house at Theresten Street in Munich. In this same studio plans were made for a new building code, the plans for the Königsplatz in Munich, the House of German Art and many other buildings of the Führer. The plans for these important buildings were never viewed by the Führer in his official offices. For years he drove to the studio of Troost in his spare time in order to view the plans of new buildings. But the Führer did not occupy himself only with the overall plans; each single detail, each new material received his seal of approval and much was improved through his fruitful suggestions. Those hours of joint planning, as the Führer often confesses, became hours of purest joy and the deepest feelings of happiness for him. They were relaxation of the purest kind, out of which he found a new strength for other plannings. Here he had the opportunity, during the few free hours which politics allow him, to dedicate himself towards the building art.

Hitler discussed with Troost (many years before his assumption of power) the plans for buildings which just now are coming into being. During the winters of 1931 and 1932 he consulted with Troost about the future form of the Königsplatz in Munich, and many beautiful designs were the result of these get-togethers. Before his coming to power the place was, as a result of those many deliberations over plans and models, already finished in its present form.

In 1932 the Glass Palace in Munich was burned down, and the former Government brought forward an insignificant design for its re-construction. The Führer worried in addition to his other worries, that this incomplete plan should be started before his assumption of power.

If you will compare the model of the former design with the recently completed *House of German Art* which was designed by Paul Ludwig Troost, you can then see clearer than anywhere else the ideal world the Führer has created in his construction work.

The Führer found in the irreplaceable artist Paul Ludwig Troost, his architect. Troost understood how to utilize Hitler's intentions and how to provide the correct architectural form. The Führer during his great speech at the cultural meeting of the Reich Party in 1935, delivered a memorial to Professor Troost which could not have been a more beautiful tribute to an architect of our times. He said:

"We should be filled with happy pride that through a strange fate Germany possessed the greatest architect since Schinkel, in the new Reich and for the movement. He erected his first and unfortunately his only tremendous works in stone as monuments of true Germanic and Teutonic purity."

The Führer is happy to see the design of an edifice come into being and it is also a great joy for him to watch the growth of the buildings himself. When he strolls through the buildings under construction (often only accompanied by some co-workers) he is completely and entirely a specialist. His numerous questions of a technical nature (for example about foundations, about thickness of walls, about difficult construction details) clearly point out some unsolved difficulty. In architectural areas where all specialists after long consultations doubt the possibility of a solution, the

Führer often provides a solution which proves to be clear and easy to carry through. Each new building phase and each new detail of a building receives his intensive analysis and admiration. But the Führer, despite his joy in detail, never forgets the importance of the generous measures and outlines which mark all his buildings.

All buildings of the Führer are built from natural stone with craftsmen-tested rules. Natural stone and Nordic hardburned bricks are our most durable building materials. The rule is that the most expensive material in the long run proves to be the cheapest. The unconditional durability of construction material is the first technical consideration and always the supreme and decisive principle.

The buildings of the Führer are intended to speak of our great time for a thousand years. The permanent buildings of the movement and our state which have been erected throughout Germany are buildings of which every single person can be proud and since they belong to all they therefore belong to each of us. The large stores and administrative buildings of banks and companies shall not form the face of the city, but rather the buildings of the Führer, created by him shall be the face of our cities. The Führer writes about the form of the cities of the past and the future as follows:

"In the 19th century our cities lost more and more of the character of cultural centers and started to decline into purely people's settlements."

"When Munich had only 60,000 inhabitants, it started to become one of the first German cultural centers; today nearly every industrial city has reached this number and most have, without being able to show even the least of real values, acquired only accumulations of apartment barracks, nothing else. How one can remain in such a meaningless location seems a miracle. Nobody will feel attached to a city which has nothing to offer beyond any other city. Not only is individual character missing but the really large cities have become poorer and poorer in real works of art."

"What the new times have added to the cultural content of our larger cities is completely inadequate. All of our cities feast on the glory and the treasures of the past."

"Our present capital cities possess none of the monuments to dominate the total character of a city, unlike the cities of antiquity where each one had a special monument to its pride. Nor do our private buildings reflect the characteristics of our cities of antiquity. Monuments of the entire community were not erected for the moment but should be destined towards eternity. Monuments should not be the result of the wealth of a single person but the size and significance should reflect the generosity of the general public."

"The Germanic middle ages maintained some rules of principle, under a completely different conception of art. That which in antiquity found its expression in the Acropolis or the Pantheon was later reflected in the form of the Gothic domes."

"How truly pitiful the relationship between State and private building construction has become. If the fate of Rome should apply to Berlin, our descendants could admire as the greatest constructions of our times, the department stores of a couple of Jews and the hotels of a couple of companies, as the characteristic expression of the culture of our days."

The cities of the present lack the towering symbols of the entire people and one should not be surprised if he cannot find in his city a monument reflecting the image of the nation.

One must understand the great new buildings of the Führer like the Königsplatz, the House of German Art in Munich, and the Party complexes in Nürnberg. They are only a beginning but they lay the foundation of the development of the apartment complexes which the Führer creates.

It is usual when considering the direction which the Führer has given to the creation of the building art, that one always thinks of the Party complexes when the buildings of the Führer are discussed. This, however, should not mislead one to assume that the activities of the Führer in architecture are concentrated only on those types of buildings. Quite the contrary.

We know from his speeches what decisive values Hitler used to treat the social conditions of all Germany in such a manner that every single one could be proud of what the community creates. The great significance which the Führer attached to the questions of living conditions was already expressed in *Mein Kampf*.

He learned first-hand during his years in Vienna, of the misery of the living conditions of the workers' families. He writes: "What I could not foresee then, I learned in those days quickly and thoroughly: The question of the nationalization of people is first a question of the creation of sound social conditions as a fundament

of the education of the individual." The official statistics give the following figures of newly completed and reconstructed apartments for the entire Reich:

1932	159,121
1933	202,113
1934	319,439

These figures express better than words how the creation of apartment blocks was increased under the Führer's government. This increase shall carry on and will be increased in the future when "the greatest construction projects, the completion of which is urgent for us and cannot therefore be postponed, shall be finished."

Then shall monumental edifices of National Socialism rise like the domes of the middle ages, towering over the gables of the houses of private citizens, above healthy worker apartments and above the clean factories of our large cities.

The given tasks are unperceivably large, but the Führer gave us all the courage required when he said the following during a cultural meeting at the Reich Party day:

"The people will grow to accommodate higher tasks, and we have no right to doubt that when the Almighty gives us the courage to demand the immortal, he shall give our people the strength to fulfill the immortal."

ADOLF HITLER AND HIS ROADS

By

General Inspector Dr. Engineer Fritz Todt

Whoever learned to know the Führer in the previous essays as a statesman, an orator, as Führer of the movement, and in other activities, will during the reading of the caption of this essay be forced to ask himself this question: does this statesman, this politician, this leader of the State and the German Reich, really have such a personal interest and the time necessary to concern himself with such an abstract affair as road construction? The following articles document the devotion of the Führer towards his roads.

THE IDEA

Already at the Fortress Landsberg the Führer talked about the necessity and his intention in the future, to have roads constructed which would meet the technical capacity of the automobile and connect the individual provinces of Germany. In his 14 years of political battle the Führer used the automobile almost exclusively for his travels. He reconnoitered the German roads between north and south and east and west. One is always surprised how well the Führer knows complete road complexes, their character, their terrain, suitable rest-stops and other details.

The Führer appreciates travel by car across the country, because no other means of transportation allows him such an intimate association with the people and landscape as the automobile does.

Some have tried to add together the many kilometers the Führer has travelled in the 14 years of his political battles. 500,000-700,000 kilometers, for sure, probably more. The distance travelled upon German roads by car is therefore 12 to 15 times the circumference of the globe. During these travels he developed the idea of the construction of a connecting road complex of strictly automobile roads.

12 days after his appointment as Reich Chancellor (during the opening of the Automobile Exhibition on February 11, 1933) the Führer, in his first public speech as Reich Chancellor, announced a generous road building program and said:

"As the horse-drawn vehicle of the past created the necessity for its own roads, and as trains demanded the necessary railroads, so the automobile now requires auto roads. Formerly, the living standards of the people was judged by kilometers of railroad tracks and in the future, the number of kilometers of suitable streets will be the measure."

Hardly three months passed after this speech until May 1st and the first National Day of Labor in the young National Socialist Reich. With this spring day the sun rose high for the German people again. The Führer spoke in turn about the removal of unemployment, about the honor of labor, about the beginning of group labor which is guided by one will, and about the foundation for the strengthening of a nation. Towards the end of his first speech regarding the beginning of the construction of the Reich the Führer said:

"We present a program which we shall not leave to our descendants — the program of our road construction. A gigantic

task requiring billions. We shall overcome resistance and start this task with great effort."

So, on that May 1st began the day of creation for the German road construction program. Out of the Führer's idea grew the will to see it accomplished.

In subsequent weeks the Führer met with specialists of German and foreign road construction for his education, and demanded that the Cabinet legalize the implementation of his plans.

On June 28, the Cabinet agreed to legalize the beginning of the State Freeway Development Enterprise. A couple of days later the General Inspector for the German Ministry of Road Construction was appointed during a short three-minute reception by the Reich Chancellor.

APPOINTMENT OF THE GENERAL INSPECTOR

Probably the hottest summer day of the year 1933 was July 5. A week-long summer heat had given the stone mass of the capital so much heat during the day that the short nights brought no relief. Every day at the Reich Chancellery begins at 10:00 in the morning with a reception, which is interrupted by a short break at noon and then continues till late at night. Ministers, governors, labor delegations, industrialists, natives of Germany living abroad, and many others come for an audience with the Führer. Many visitors promise in the ante chamber not to use more than ten minutes for their audience, but the Führer himself takes the initiative, gives his point of view, explains things step by step, and is as enthusiastically involved with the last audience late in the evening as with the first one.

The newly appointed Inspector General was ordered for an audience with the Führer at 1:00 P.M. but, as the timetable fell behind schedule he was rescheduled for 7:00 P.M. for the following reason: "the Chancellor wants to talk to you last so that he has enough time for you." When the Inspector General was finally received at 9:00 P.M. after the last visitor had left, the Chancellor said: "Come with me, let's go into the garden. I have to get a little fresh air."

After 1-1/2 hours' stroll through the garden of the Reich Chancellery the Führer gave his ideas to his Inspector General. He discussed new developments in traffic flow and the inadequacy of all corresponding measures which were intended to solve traffic problems, and long-range road building proposals. He warned about resistance to change, he discussed technical details and decided exactly the minimum width of the traffic lanes, which had to meet the most rigid requirements. He designed a rough layout of the general route system and finally dismissed the Inspector General with these words: "I believe in the necessity of this decision and in the correctness of its beginning, so you have to believe in it as firmly as I do, and you have to act unerringly and accordingly."

THE FIRST THRUST OF THE SPADE

Frankfurt, a.M.
23 September, 1933

In the next 2-1/2 months intensive work, planning and designing took place. A place was needed to begin this great work which would stretch all over Germany, and Frankfurt, a.M. was the logical place to start. Years before a study group had discussed a plan for a purely automobile road from Hamburg via Frankfurt to Basle. Proper pre-planning insured an early conclusion of the development stage. At the beginning of September plans for a first section from Frankfurt to Darmstadt were finished. The first thrust of the spade and the inauguration of the project was scheduled for September 23. During the first discussions with the Inspector General, the Führer had decided that he would inaugurate the construction of this undertaking.

For years the amount of unemployed had risen in Frankfurt until it reached about 80,000 in the year 1932. And now in the immediate proximity of the city, the great construction job of the Führer began, giving thousands of unemployed steady work and put confidence and faith into the life of the workers and their relatives. At 7:00 a.m. the first 700 laborers marched away from the Labor Office. At Börsenplatz the governor and the Inspector General distributed the tools. From there the workers marched with music and jubilation towards the Main River to their new place of work.

The Führer arrived at 10:00 a.m. by plane. The ride of the Führer through Frankfurt met with great difficulties; the SA men forming the cordon were jubilant with the Führer and the population of Frankfurt by-passed the cordon repeatedly so that the drive from the airport to the construction site took more than an hour. The

spot of the first thrust of the spade was no festive area, but a construction site. In front of the knoll from which the Führer delivered his address, stood the workers and their relatives. The guests of honor were short-changed with their spots. Here the workers were the real guests of honor.

The Führer said: "Today we stand at the beginning of an immense project. It shall be recognized as significant, not only for the improvement of the German traffic flow, but in the broadest sense for its benefit to the German economy. Only in future decades will drivers enjoy the new motor routes which fan out all over Germany . . . I understand that this day of festivity will pass and that the time will come when rain, frost and snow will sour the work for the individual and make it more difficult. But it is necessary that the work be done. Nobody will help us if we do not help ourselves."

The Führer closed his speech: "Now go to work. The undertaking has to begin today. The task may start! And before many years have passed, a giant network of roads shall testify to our will, our diligence, our ability and our power of decision. German workers go to work!"

Caught up in the jubilation of the workers, the Führer took his spade and approached the construction railway. A train approached carrying many large, high-piled 2 cubic meter trucks. The trucks unloaded the dirt which would fill the 6-meter high embankment at the foot of the knoll and the Führer thrust his spade into it. Thrust upon thrust, he dug into the pile. This was not a symbolic turn of the sod. This was real heavy construction labor!

A couple of laborers noticed that the Führer would not stop until a pile of 2 cubic meters was evenly spread out. They approached with their shovels to help him. In this way the Führer shoveled with them until a large pile of dirt was properly spread and the first drops of sweat from his brow fell to the ground. Laughing, the Führer and his two comrades in labor quit only when nothing remained to be shoveled.

He passed through the different sections where the other 700 workers had started to work. "Did you see how the Führer also shoveled the dirt from the tracks so that the cars could approach again? Like a real construction worker. He can work. I could hardly keep up with him!" said one of the two afterwards.

In the week after the first dirt was shoveled a supervisor came over to the construction Superintendent of the freeway system: "Superintendent, we have to fence the spot where the Führer himself shoveled. Our workers take home packages of dirt in their pockets every day. Women and children also take the dirt." In this way the work of the Führer and the workers' attitude knighted a labor which previously was condemned as the lowliest. Many a workers family in Frankfurt still saves a little package of dirt as a treasured possession.

THE FÜHRER'S PARTICIPATION IN THE TASK

The Führer regularly received construction reports from the Inspector General about the progress of the work. The Führer participated in deciding many details in order to influence the opinion of the co-workers in this task according to his own will. During these discussions about details, one could see again and again that a decision arrived upon by the Führer proved in the long run to be, the only possible solution.

An example of this was the decision about the route of the section of freeway on the south shore of the Chiemsee in Upper Bavaria. Between this lake and the rising mountains stretches several kilometers of swamp. The crossing by railroad in previous times was beset with great difficulties. The first plan for the freeway avoided the marshland in a wide arc towards the south, away from the seashore. The Führer disagreed with this route, which did not allow a good view towards the lake from the scenic mountains. The situation demanded a more thorough investigation, if another route was to be found which would put the road closer to the lake. Upon his suggestion many drillings were made in the vicinity of the lake and we were surprised that close to the lake bank, a hardened soil (similar to rock) was found which was just wide enough for the freeway and also in accordance with the wishes of the Führer.

During the construction of the great bridge approaches, the Führer repeatedly made the last decisions. One of the really great bridges which were built was the Mangfall Bridge near Munich, with a length of about 300 meters and a height of 60 meters above the valley. Out of a contest which brought about 70 entries, the Führer selected the design and decided upon a type of super-bridge which was selected later for several other spots.

Clear and simple, but generous and daring are the lines and forms of the construction projects which the Führer designated for construction. Besides the form, his decisions strongly influence the question of durability of construction. Cheap construction designs (such as hollow pillars and supports) were discarded by the Führer because of his doubts about durability. His construction did not serve the moment but future development: "What we build has to stand even after we are gone, for a long time."

The Führer also designated the route of the German Alpen highway himself and decided all the details.

A decision of the Führer can also be a negative one. Any refusal would be clearly formulated and documented. In one case the Führer interrupted the continuation of a poorly done job by a telephone call to the Inspector General, and immediately ordered a complete stop.

OUTSTANDING BARRACKS FOR THE WORKERS OF THE FREEWAY SYSTEM

Starting up construction work in all parts of the Reich during 1934 required that the laborers be partially housed in barracks. These labor barracks were initially constructed according to a previous concept used for decades in the construction industry. During the summer the barracks were just about sufficient. But when winter approached, modifications became necessary since the quarters for the workers on Adolf Hitler's streets proved inadequate.

Repeated reminders to the industry were only partially successful. It was difficult to eliminate the inefficiency of these quarters, since the industry was accustomed to tolerating these deficiencies for years. The Inspector General finally brought this matter to the attention of the Führer in order to get his instructions. When the Führer found out what the barracks housing the workers lacked, he ordered a change within a few hours. Within a few weeks (with the cooperation of the Labor Services) exemplary quarters were constructed all over Germany.

The laborers building Adolf Hitler's streets were housed in clean communal rooms. Larger rooms served as dining areas. Each camp had large washing and shower accommodations, with hot and cold water, and a room for recreation after work. Details of these camps were designed by the Führer himself with sketches. Through a decision of the Führer in the fall of 1934 the housing of German workers reached a level which could not be found in any other European country; others were not even close.

THE FÜHRER AT CONSTRUCTION SITES AND COMPLETED SECTIONS

The inspection of a construction site or a completed section filled the Führer with extraordinary joy. At a construction site everything interested the Führer: the activities, the buildings, the quarters of the workers and especially the way roads blended with the environment. The Führer likes to see his roads bold and generous but simultaneously in harmony with the landscape.

The workers were most surprised when he suddenly stood between them. Many times somebody dropped his pick, overwhelmed with surprise. But then their eyes gleamed joyously that the Führer came to see their labor. One cannot imagine what joy and happiness dominated a construction site when hundreds of adult faces lighted up in happiness which they had only known as children in front of a Christmas tree.

As a rule, the workers remained in their work positions and continued to labor after the first surprise, in order to show how they were able to work. The Führer addressed some, especially older workers. (60-70 year old workers are no rarity at a construction site.) The Führer once said to a 70 year old worker near Darmstadt: "When I am as old as you are, I would really like to be able to work as you do now."

The first drives over the completed sections made the Führer happy. He was interested immensely in traffic counts since they confirmed the interests of the private and commercial sectors of traffic towards the new roads. The section *Heidelberg-Frankfurt* was inaugurated by the Führer with a picnic. He came for the first drive a few days before the section was turned over to regular traffic, during a journey from Mittelbaden to the Rhineland. After the report of the Inspector General, the Führer ordered an aide to find a suitable picnic area. The car convoy of the Führer left the freeway for the beautiful autumn-clad beech forest, and Quartermaster Kannenberg conjured up a magic table in the forest. After such a drive over the completed section, you hear from third parties about how happily and excitedly the Führer talked about it.

The streets of Adolf Hitler are created this way in the closest cooperation with their creator. The Führer repeatedly calls special attention to the tremendous significance of the completed roads for the future development of traffic: "These roads shall, within a few years, be one of the largest means of propaganda not only for an unexpected increase in motor traffic (and therefore auto production) but also a yearly attraction for many hundreds of thousands of foreigners, because after the completion of the freeway network, Germany can call the most modern road system in the world its own." (February 15, 1935 — Inauguration of the Automobile Exhibition).

Far beyond the borders of Germany the foreign countries watch the road program of our Führer. Nearly every week groups of foreign visitors viewed construction sites or completed sections of the freeways. In their letters and newspapers they expressed their enthusiasm and admiration as they followed the gigantic undertaking of the Führer. Of many foreign press reports, one said:

"As the pyramids of history tell about the Pharaohs, and the Roman roads give testimony to the power of Roman emperors, so shall the beautiful auto roads remind the German people forever of the most unusual personality of its history. A man-of-the-people, once without name or position, who created a new nation from nothing and without external help; only through his own strength."

OUR HITLER RADIO ADDRESS TO THE GERMAN PEOPLE ON HITLER'S BIRTHDAY

By
Dr. Joseph Goebbels

Since the Führer has to show himself and talk to thousands and hundreds of thousands during mass rallies, at receptions or State festivities, as representative of the Party and of the nation, he also loathes all demonstrations and veneration dedicated only to him or his person. Out of this feeling he usually retreats unannounced, on his birthdays to some village or a little city in Germany. You can understand from the radio addresses by Reich Minister Dr. Goebbels, on the Führer's birthdays (which are broadcast all over German stations to the German nation) how strongly the Führer comes across to his closest co-workers through his pure-human and pure-personal manner. The text of the third birthday speech of April 20, 1935 deserves special mention in the framework of this book.

"My dear men and women-of-the-people! Two years ago, on April 20, 1933, I addressed the German people on the Führer's birthday, when Adolf Hitler was barely three months in power. As before, I do not intend today to read a flaming essay to you. I leave this to better speakers. It is also not my intention to scrutinize the historical work of Adolf Hitler with descriptive appreciation. Quite the contrary. Today, on Hitler's birthday, I believe it is time to bring Hitler, with the complete magic of his personality and the secret mystery of the penetrating force of his individual being, to the attention of the entire nation.

There is hardly anybody in this wide world who does not know him as statesman and the Führer of the people. But only few people are privileged to see him closely as a human being each day and to experience and to understand him deeply and love him more dearly. These few also experience the miracle of why and how it was possible that a man, who only three years ago had half of the nation against him, is today practically above all doubts and above all criticism within the entire country. When Germany was seeking unity, Adolf Hitler as a man of fate was called upon to elevate the nation from inner dismemberment and disgraceful humiliation to desired freedom.

It is probably the deepest and most wonderful secret of our times that a man who sometimes needed to make hard and unpopular decisions, was so successful that he acquired the heart of the entire people. One cannot expect all others to understand how this happened because only those who had to bear the largest sacrifices for him and his national reconstruction (and still have to do so) felt and still feel most deeply and most blessed about his mission, and stand with sincere and burning love for him as Führer and as a person. This is the result of the miracle of his person and the deep magic of his ability to be a pure and unadulterated being.

I shall talk here about being a human person who is more clearly understandable to those who are close around him. Being a genuine human requires simplicity and clarity in bearing as in acting. This manifests itself in the smallest as in the largest events. The clarity taking shape in his political image is also the dominant principle of his entire life. One cannot imagine him in any theatrical pose. His people would not recognize him thus.

His daily meals are the simplest and most modest ones you can think about. They do not change in their arrangement whether he eats with a few close friends or with high dignitaries. Recently, during a reception for the Director of Winter Help Work, an old Party regular asked him after supper, to sign a menu as a souvenir. He hesitated for a moment then said laughingly: "It is just the same. We don't print menus to distribute but eventually everybody has a look at them."

Adolf Hitler is one of the few heads of state who carry no medals or decorations, except for one high order which he earned as a simple soldier, through highest personal bravery. This is proof of his modesty, and it is his pride. There is nobody under the sun who could decorate him but himself. He dislikes obtrusiveness but when he has to represent State and people, he does so with imposing dignity.

Behind all that he is and does live the words which the great soldier Schlieffen wrote: "Be more than you appear!" In this way, diligence and persistent tenacity merge in the implementation of one's goals which may be far above normal human endurance. When I landed a couple of nights ago at 1:00 a.m. after two strenuous days in Berlin, I wanted to retire. I was called to report to him at 2:00 a.m. and I found him still fresh, sitting amidst his work alone in his apartment. He allowed himself a two-hour discussion about the construction of the Reich freeways, a theme which was completely apart from the great foreign problems with which he had occupied himself during the day.

I was his guest for a week at the Obersalzberg, before the last Partyday in Nürnberg. All night, until six or seven in the morning, you could see a light in his window. The Führer dictated the big speeches with which, a couple of days later, he would address the Congress of the Partyday.

No law is approved by the Cabinet which he has not studied to its last detail. He is a most comprehensively educated military expert. He knows each gun and each machine gun like a military expert, and everyone has to be knowledgeable to the last detail if he reports to him.

His working habits show complete clarity. He never shows nervous haste or hysterical exaggeration. He knows better than anybody else that there are hundreds of problems which have to be resolved. He picks two or three which he recognizes as general problems, and does not waver from the pursuit of their solutions. He recognizes instinctively that with the solution of the few really big problems, the problems of second or third importance resolve themselves. With this approach toward problem solving he shows the concentration which is necessary to isolate fundamentals, and the flexibility which seems to be necessary for the selection of the methods.

The Führer is not a stickler for principle or a worshipper of dogma, but principle and dogma are important in his selection of means and methods. His goals never change. What he does today, he wanted in 1919. Changeable however, were the methods which he used for the accomplishment of his goals.

When he was offered the Vice Chancellorship in August 1932, he declined with abrupt words. He did not think that the time was ripe and the platform he was to be placed upon seemed to be too narrow for him to accept. When a wider gate to power was opened on January 30, 1933, he bravely marched through although it was not at this time that he received total responsibility. He knew that the base which he had reached was sufficient to begin the battle for total power. The know-it-alls could not tell the strength of his base. Today they all have to apologize to him because he was not only superior to them in his tactics but also in the strategic use of principle.

Two pictures went to the press last summer which showed the Führer in his most emotional form and completely alone. The first on June 30, the day when he had to wash with blood, betrayal and mutiny, standing at the window of the Reich Chancellery and greeting the march-past of the Army. His face was nearly frozen by the cutting bitterness of the difficult hours he had just lived through. The second, at his last visit to the dying General Field Marshall, leaving the house of the Reich President in Neudeck. The face overshadowed with pain and sorrow over the merciless death which, in a few hours would take his fatherly friend. With nearly prophetic vision did he on New Year's night, already prophesize to our small circle, the great dangers of the year 1934 and that this year Hindenberg would die. The inevitable now occurred. With petrified face he pressed everybody's hand, not lamenting but mourning; expressing the sorrow of the entire nation.

The people venerate him not only with admiration but also with deep genuine love because they know he belongs to them. Flesh of their flesh and spirit of their spirit. This is expressed by the smallest and most unimportant aspects of their daily routine. A special comradeship reigns for example, in the Reich Chancellery between the lowest SS men of his entourage and the Führer. They sleep in the same hotel and under the same conditions during travels with him. It is a miracle that the modest people from his group are just as dedicated as the most faithful appearing ones?! They have the instinctive feeling of a spiritual attitude that he truly shares with them.

A couple of weeks ago, about 50 young German born girls who had been raised abroad and who had just spent a year studying in their bleeding home-land, asked for a short audience with him. He invited all of them to supper and they told him about their modest and simple lives at home. When they said farewell they all suddenly sang the song *When All Become Unfaithful* and tears flowed from their eyes. Among them stood the man who became the epitome of the eternal Germany and he gave them words of solace for their difficult road.

He came from the people and he remained within the people. He, who held two days of 15-hour long conferences with the statesmen of world-domineering England in polished dialogue and with masterful control of arguments and figures about questions concerning the fate of Europe. He addresses the simple people in the same matter-of-fact way and creates, with his friendly address of "Du,"* immediate inner security for a comrade-in-arms who has probably worried for days over the question of how he should address the Führer and what he should say. Small children approach him with friendly confidence because they feel that he is their friend and protector. The entire nation loves him because it feels sheltered in his hands like a child in its mother's arms.

This man is fanatically obsessed with his cause. He sacrificed happiness and private life for it. There is nothing else for him but his task which fulfills him and which he serves as the most faithful worker, with inner humility.

An artist becomes a statesman and his historic personality shows again that he is a supremely artistic person. He needs no formal honors. He is honored most deeply by his work itself. We who have the fortune to be around him daily, receive light from his light and want to be the most obedient followers under his flag. Often he says, within the small circle of his oldest comrades in arms:

"It will be terrible in time when the first of us passes away and a spot is empty which can never be filled again. May a good fortune see to it that your place remains occupied for a long time and that for many decades the nation can continue, under your guidance, the march to new freedom, greatness and power."

This is the most sincere and most ardent wish of the German people today. In gratitude they lay it at his feet, and we who are gathered close around him today shall say to the last man in the remotest village: "What he was, this is he, and what he is, this he shall remain: *Our Hitler!*"

THE FÜHRER AND THE ARMY

By
Lt. Col Foertsch

Adolf Hitler was a soldier of the German Army. He was a volunteer with his whole heart, in the biggest war an army ever had to fight, in the hail of steel, in tumultuous World War battles, in dirt, in mud and gas clouds, in the front lines which bled for four long years for the homeland.

He was an attentive observer. He understood what the November revolt could never understand, should its action be interpreted as the betrayal of the people; that a nation is unable to work, is unable to defend the place of work from enemy attack, that it is not able to till its soil if the sword does not give security to the plow. He recognized also what the old army lacked and how it was condemned by the Government during the liberal rule of 1914.

The situation appeared to him as two fundamental challenges. One was the re-creation of the German freedom of defense power and simultaneously with it, the creation of a new German Army strong enough to protect the German borders from attack. The other challenge is the creation of *this Army* upon the old idea of conscription so that service in the Army means serving the nation in honor. Therefore, this right to serve cannot be bestowed upon

*In Germany, people may work together for years very closely and never get familiar enough to call each other "Du" (you). Ed.

somebody who is not worthy of it and who is a stranger to the nation. However, no preference and favors should be allowed any individual.

The Führer saw with great satisfaction, that the Defense Force was able, amidst pacifism and defeatism, betrayal and the unsatisfactory condition of the November republic, to maintain the German Army in a form that would enable it to forge a strong and useful weapon out of the basic framework. In early times a tie was formed between Reichswehr and the leader of the NSDAP. The younger officers recognized especially that here was a man who was able once again to re-erect the German Army.

A few days after the 30th of January 1933, the Führer, who was just appointed Reich Chancellor, gathered all higher Army cadres around him. He developed in detail the principles of National Socialist politics. He showed them their task and put them straight as to what he expected from the Army and what it had to accomplish within National Socialist Germany. The public was not informed about this meeting. The time was not ripe to draw attention towards these questions. Only two years later the new German Army stepped into the bright light of the day.

When Adolf Hitler wrote his book *Mein Kampf* he remembered the old army, in which he served for four years as a simple soldier and later, as a private. He dedicated the following words to them, which today and always will be the pride of the German Army:

"The Army was the most powerful school of the German nation and the hatred of all enemies point especially against this umbrella of national existence and liberty. No more beautiful monument can be dedicated to this institution than to point out that it was defamed, hated and fought over and maligned by all the inferior ones.

What the German people owed the Army can be expressed in one word, ALL. The Army educated men for responsibility at a time when this quality was rare. It taught personal courage at a time when cowardliness threatened to become a rampaging disease and when willingness to sacrifice for the general well-being was looked upon as stupidity. The only individual who appeared to be smart was he who sought to preserve and promote his own self. It was a school which still taught the individual German that the well-being of the nation could not be found in the lies of an international fraternity, but in the power and unity of its being a nation. The Army taught determination whereas daily life lacked practical lessons that tested ones resolve and created doubts about one's ability to give directions to the actions of others.

It meant something during a decade when the super-smart ones were trying hard to keep the principle high that *any order is always better than no order*. In this simple principle there still remains an unspoiled robust health which would have disappeared in daily life if it had not been for the Army and its continued emphasis on these primeval principles. The Army taught idealism and dedication to the fatherland and its greatness. It taught about a unified people in contrast to the separation of the classes.

The Army kept the belief in personality alive against the Jewish-Democratic idea of a blind adoration of the figures. It also educated what the new times needed mostly: men. In the quagmire of a generally increasing decadence and the growing number of weaklings we were able to evolve out of the annual cadres of the Army, 350,000 healthy strong, young men. During a two-year service period they lost the softness of youth and gained steel-hard bodies. The young men who learned to obey, later learned to give orders. One can immediately spot the soldier who has served by his posture. This was the high school of the German nation and had concentrated upon it, the grim hatred of all those who out of envy and mania of possession wished for the impotency of the Reich and the defenselessness of its citizens.

What many Germans, through ignorance or bad will, did not wish to see was quickly recognized by the rest of the world: The German army was the mightiest weapon in the service of freedom for the German nation and held out the possibility for it to feed its children.

In one point this judgment of the Führer of the old Army could not be applied to the new Army as it had to evolve after the Treaty of Versailles, because it was never the will of the nation but was forced upon us by the outside world. Hardly two out of a thousand of the population were allowed to serve! The comprehensive, educating influence therefore eluded the Army.

It was natural for the Führer to want to see the professional army replaced by a real people's army. The soldiers knew this and it is not surprising that the decision of the former Reich President von Hindenburg to bestow the Chancellorship upon the Führer

was especially appreciated by the Army. If any power at all in Germany could free the Army and the Navy from the oppressive chains of Versailles, it could only be the power of this Chancellor. Behind him marches the strong political movement of the people. The cadres of the Defense Forces understood that this liberation was not an easy one but had to overcome the greatest difficulties. Iron-clad was the confidence that the Führer, and the Führer only, could accomplish this.

When his decision of October 14, 1933, to leave the League of Nations became known, the last soldier rejoiced because everybody understood that herewith was the beginning of the reconstruction of German freedom to defend itself.

It is not by chance that the German Army, since this memorable day of Potsdam and on all German holidays, marches side by side with the SA and the formations of the Party. This new Army represents a true people's Army which does not recognize any differences of descent, of fortune or social position, just as the Party never knew them. It belongs to the people. It belongs in the midst. It is not an order, but an inner foregone conclusion that be it on national holidays, be it May 1, Thanksgiving day, or other festive or sad occasions, or be it the great people's day of Nürnberg, the Army stands shoulder to shoulder all over with the people.

The Führer, in his great speech to the Congress on January 30, 1934 (on the anniversary of the National Socialist revolution), could talk about the relationship between the Army and the Party as follows:

"It is a unique historic evolution that such a cordial relationship in service to the nation came into being between the men and the leaders of our most disciplined Army. And the same relationship exists between the National Socialist Party and me as their leader on the one hand, and the officers and men of the German Army and the Navy on the other. The Army and its leadership have stood in unconditional faithfulness as followers of the new State."

That the Army does not have an existence by itself but is a National Socialist Army is self-explanatory in a National Socialist State. But also on the outside it expresses with proud joy that everybody who serves within it from the Commander-in-Chief down to the last recruit carries the emblem of the National Socialist movement on his uniform.

The Führer has stressed often, that the party and the Army are the two columns upon which the construction of the National Socialist Third Reich is founded. He emphatically appointed the party as the political carrier and the Army as the weapons carrier of the nation. Conscientiously, out of its innermost voluntary desire, the Army has been integrated completely into the new State and associated itself for better or for worse. It is a natural progression from the introduction of the friendly salute within all formations of the NSDAP, to the introduction of the symbol of the movement into the Army, and to the participation during Party-days in the raising of the battle flag, emblazoned with the swastika.

"The Duties of the German Soldier" were written in the sense of the National Socialist spirit in the same way as the oath upon the flag expresses:

"I swear by God this holy oath that I will serve the Führer of the German Reich and nation, Adolf Hitler, the Supreme Commander of the Army, with unconditional obedience and that, as a courageous soldier, I am willing to give my life under this oath."

The War Minister, from the first day in office, left no doubts about the fact that the National Socialist world-doctrine had to be the foundation for the existence of the German Armed Forces and during his addresses to the troops and on all other occasions, he constantly reminded and confessed that the vow of faith to the Führer and his work be honest and unimpeachable. The Armed Forces fused within the State and the German re-birth. The War Minister himself stated in an article in the *Peoples Observer*:

"It (the Armed Forces) came as that which it was. As a clean and disciplined internal tool in the hands of its leadership. It serves this state out of its innermost conviction, and it serves the leadership which gave it the noble right to be the weapons-carrier and the recognized carrier of the unlimited confidence of the people and the state.

"Today a soldierly attitude permeates the entire German nation. The strength by which the Armed Forces is carried, pours with irresistible force from a well of strong belief in Germany and its right to live. The soldier stands consciously in the middle of the political life of the nation. The right to serve became a service of honor to Germany. The Armed Forces held the heavy burden of discipline during Germany's darkest hour.

"The battle fraternity of the World War trenches which Adolf Hitler used as the foundation of the new unity of the people became the starting point of the great tradition which made the Armed Forces the heir of the old army.

"It stands closely united with the people, proudly carrying the insignia of German re-birth on the steel helmet and uniform. It is disciplined and faithfully supports the leadership of the State and the Führer of the Reich, Adolf Hitler, who once came out of our ranks and shall always remain one of us."

The mystery is really explained here which connects the new Army and the Führer. It is the same mystery which chains the Führer and the worker, the Führer and the farmer, and the Führer with the political fighter: they can rightfully say *he is one of us*.

The Führer comes from the farmer's side. He was a worker, as millions and millions of his comrades, and he laid as a simple soldier in the trenches during the four-year war, fighting for the existence of the homeland like millions and millions of other Germans. He was a soldier, a brave soldier, who was willing to sacrifice his life as a courier amidst the hail of artillery barrages.

When today old soldiers from the World War sit together with the Führer, they talk about those times of personal offering of one's life for the fatherland. They were welded together in a huge comradeship and they knew when they took the personal oath, that they swore to the comrade and through his person, to the legacy of all the dead ones.

The Führer is their Führer. He will always remain the soldier who is willing to sacrifice his own life to fend off the enemy and has, therefore, the right to demand their lives. He knows all the wants and worries of a soldier, and he knows what the soldier requires and what has to be kept away from him. He does not rely only on reports and stories, but he draws from his own great experience. It is very clear that there is no greater pride for the Armed Forces than to be tied to this man. When the troops line up in front of him for a parade their eyes glow, their step becomes firmer and each muscle flexes to the utmost.

The leadership knows that the new Armed Forces owes its existence to this man who created (with unwavering, grinding perseverance in political detail work) the foundation to erect the German sovereignty of defense and the old right of the free German man to serve with a weapon.

Again and again the Führer stresses to the young soldiers that this honorable right to be allowed to serve the nation includes an immense obligation in itself, and he emphatically demands that each soldier is aware that the sacrifices of the nation make it possible for him to execute this honorable right and this duty of honor. The Führer declared after the marvelous military display during the Partyday of 1935 in Nürnberg, to his soldiers these beautiful words:

"When you have to sacrifice personally, through obedience, performance of duty, subordination, hardship, endurance and efficiency, do not forget my soldiers, that the entire German people makes great sacrifices as well. We make these sacrifices in the conviction that it does not require a war to reward us. You do not have to acquire claims to glory for the German Army — it possesses them already. You only have to preserve them. Germany did not lose its military honor during the last war. Take notice that the confidence of the nation is with you as it was with the army, whose helmet from glorious times past you are wearing now. Then the German people will love you, will believe in their Army, and will make each sacrifice cheerfully and voluntarily in the conviction that peace for the nation will be preserved through sacrifice, and the education of Germany is assured. This is the request of the nation, its hope and its demand upon you. I know you shall fulfill this demand, this hope and this request because you are the new soldiers of the new German Reich."

Führer and soldiers are one, soldiers and the nation are one as the people and Führer are one, tied together, not by oath and promise alone, but through mutual effort and the joint will towards a free, unified and strong National Socialist Reich.

THE FÜHRER AND THE GERMAN YOUTH

By

Baldur von Schirach

Our youth swear allegiance to the Führer in all parts of the Reich. To the image of Adolf Hitler today belongs the concept of an inflamed and enthusiastic youth who loudly rejoice and serve him. We got used to it like something that is self-evident. May it always

be that during his travels he can drive through an uninterrupted lane formed by this youth, or during the great festive events of the moment, during his march-pasts, and rallies.

He is surrounded by this youth as by a wall. Youth is always there where the Führer is, and closes ranks with him. This image that we Germans became so used to, appears to the foreigner as marvelous and new. The mystical conformity of the Führer of the nation with the young generation seems to be unexplainable (what the foreigners call "the German miracle").

There is really hardly a better expression for this process of a complete unification, not only of all classes, ranks and confessions, but all generations of our people. And this appears as a miracle to us Germans as well: that the Führer could obligate all age groups of our nation towards a united ideal which each in his own manner follows. The young and the youngest ones, with their fervor and enthusiasm (which have been for all time the sign of the forward-storming German youth) the older ones and the old ones with the quiet clarity and steadfastness and matured strength which distinguish that generation; Hitler educated an entire nation to serve an idea.

The ten-year olds are (with some consciousness) the same carriers of his work and herolds of his will as the thirty and forty-year old ones. Yes, especially the youngest ones feel strong ties to the Führer because they feel (with the infallible security of their instinct) that the Führer dedicated his thinking and his care especially to them. They know that he serves the future, which they are themselves.

Germany has, especially in its immediate past, suffered immensely over the controversy between the younger and the older generation. Especially in the decade after the great war this controversy was felt within nearly every family. It is useless to try to find out who was at fault. Only one thing should be mentioned here: that the apparent lack of respect and discipline was not a one-sided fault of youth in itself. This youth lacked all examples within the older generation. The so-called "Statesmen" of the time could not create enthusiasm towards their personality or their deeds. They were fallen and despised; there remained only insufficient and wrong ideas of film and sports heroes.

Can you reproach the youth of this time because they did not fulfill the expectations of the older ones? Does not each educator know that youth requires great and heroic examples, in order to have the development which is necessary for the nation? Men, whose heroic performance during the World War, should have inspired the youth, were insulted and reviled by the press and also by the decisive men of the Government. The heroic ideal could be derided publicly (and go unpunished) as the ideal of stupidity. In such a situation it goes without saying that youth lost measure and all personality.

Because many members of the older generation acted contemptibly, youth drew the conclusion that all older people were contemptible. Because cowardice was praised, they believed in the cowardice of all, and finally lost the feelings for right and wrong, for bar and law. The great sex trials against juveniles of this time, as well as the general crimes of youth in the post-war years remain alive in our memories today. They show, with frightening clarity, where the German youth can end up when it has no leadership.

Adolf Hitler tried, from the first day of his activities, to help youth find itself. That this attempt succeeded in a form which was not even expected by the greatest of optimists, was due to his inexhaustible strength of will and persistence. Too easily, the superficial observer of the battle years of the National Socialist Movement overlooks the detailed works which (next to the great proclamations and battles of the Movement) were the supposition for its construction. The National Socialist youth movement was not a gift to the Führer and did not (as many think) come into being through newspaper proclamations and speeches. In all branches of the movement the Führer has year after year, incessantly battled for the laws of reconstruction until he proclaimed the fundamental guide-line, by which his youth leaders had to work.

A new epoch in mankind's history of education started when Adolf Hitler coined the words "Youth must be led on by youth. Only a genius can, with one word, simultaneously conclude the past and open up the future." Adolf Hitler conquered, with his guidelines for youth education, all young people of his nation.

It does not matter that the Führer's guide-line was hardly understood in the beginning or that all his pragmatic statements were ridiculed and derided as a rule. It is also unimportant that the youth movement (which was guided by this rule in the beginning) was comprised of only a few thousand persons. Important and

alone essential is the fact that Adolf Hitler set up and proclaimed a thesis out of the spirit of youth with the power of understanding, as hardly a statesman or educator before him was able to master.

We already felt in the old days that out of this tiny group the largest youth movement of the world had to be built. All statesmen of the past and present, except Adolf Hitler, considered that it was the general task of their generation to lead the youth. It was a traditional matter of fact which was not further discussed that the older ones took the responsibility and leadership within their own life styles, away from the younger ones. Great state youth organizations of other countries are based and carried out along these guide lines.

Adolf Hitler, contrary to all former education methods, gave the responsibility for their own actions to the youth. It was he who proclaimed responsibility as educational power. It is one of the most emotional testimonies to the inner value of the German youth that despite many errors and mistakes, they justified the trust, which they considered an honor and a responsibility. According to the Führer's law it advanced by painful labor, step by step, to an imposing unity, outstanding in the entire world, and all this without the constraint of a law, without the decrees of a minister, exclusively through the inner strength of the idea by which it is motivated.

One must imagine what it meant to the Führer to know long before his ascent to power, that by National Socialism the majority of German youth would rally behind him! The Reichs Youthday in Potsdam took place three months before the Führer was proclaimed Reichs Chancellor, and it is still the largest youth rally ever witnessed by the world. The Communist and Social Democrat youth organizations were already over-powered before 30 January 1933, and not by brutal force but by spiritual conquest of their members through the National Socialist idea.

This differentiates the Hitler Youth from youth organizations of other countries most decisively: it did not receive its tasks later on, but took part in the decisive battle for power, brought its sacrifices to these battles and in the spring of 1936 was based upon a voluntary membership comprising (in the age bracket of ten to fourteen years alone) more than 90% of all young people.

Adolf Hitler follows his youth movement today through all its segments. He receives, year after year, the male and female winners of the Reichs Labor Contests in the Reichs Chancellory to congratulate them personally. He checks the building complexes dedicated to the young people by inspecting the models of the youth hostels and their blue-prints. He brings, with his great construction experience, help and advice. He often keeps contact with youth by inviting a group of the young people or the BDM to coffee and cake when he is in Berchtesgaden or Berlin. He listens to their songs and lets them report about their travels.

The Führer's birthday is probably the strongest expression for this immediate relation between him and his youth movement. You can see long tables in the Reichs Chancellory loaded with thousands of small gifts which boys and girls of the entire Reich put together to make the Führer happy: hobbycraft and hand-painted post cards, crochet work and travelogues. All items bear witness better than words to the thoughts of the young generation about this man who gave our youth an existence in freedom and responsibility.

I have observed many times how the Führer lingered in front of the small and unpretentious gifts much longer than in front of precious and presumptuous ones. The presents of the kids seem to be his best gifts. In truth and reality they are created out of the most precious materials: out of the love of youth which Adolf Hitler receives as nobody before him.

The only organization to carry the name of the Führer is the Hitler Youth. This tie of the youth of our nation with the supreme head of our Reich is a symbol of the deep inner relationship between Adolf Hitler and the younger ones of the nation. Today each girl and boy is given an educational example towards which they can feel obligated to strive. The single ones, as well as the entire people are thus connected with a common idea.

Calmly, the German people look into their future. The mistakes of the past have been overcome. The time of generation-gap has passed. Youth groups of the different political parties may have once opposed each other bitterly. Today youth joins in one front and, where once the past saw poor and rich in a terrible battle between the classes, the present sees the faithful alliance of youth whose Socialist instinct for life is stronger than any egotism. The biggest educational power of our Führer is manifested here. What a little while ago was impossible, and seemed like a Utopian demand, became convincing reality.

Surely this youth, in order to create this reality, has had to make sacrifices. Many youth organizations of the past, which tried to reach a higher goal, had to sacrifice it in order to win the unity of all youth. The Hitler Youth had to put many a dead comrade upon a stretcher in order to reach the final inner unity without which no society on this earth can exist. But the young fallen ones of this youth died believing in the Führer and his coming Reich, and millions of the young living ones are tied together with each other in the same belief. They all consider themselves as the carriers of the duties imposed by the Führer and they feel as one with him in the service towards the greatness of the Reich.

Adolf Hitler's work can never perish because the entire German youth is cheerfully ready to serve this work for an entire life, dutifully and faithfully in order to hand it to the ones who will follow them. With such a will does the youth greet the coming millennium.

THE FÜHRER AND THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

By

Philipp Bouhler

Nobody could guess when the unknown soldier of the World War (temporarily blinded by mustard gas poisoning on November 8, 1918, and in hospital as Pasenwalk) decided under the demoralizing and pitiful stock exchange revolt to become a politician in order to actively involve himself in the fortune of his deluded and humiliated nation, that the same man, hardly more than 14 years later would stand as Führer and Reich Chancellor at the helm of the entire German nation.

Only Adolf Hitler himself knew his way in the unwavering belief of a genius in his own strength. He also knew that in the chaotic post-war Germany the political leadership would never fall into the hands of a single person who had neither position nor name, neither title nor money, with only his knowledge and his personality and faith in himself to throw onto the scales. He knew that the road to power in the state (offering the only possibility of a change of the disconsolate situation in Germany) could only be taken forward by the head of a victorious idea and movement carried by faithful fanaticism which in its roots had to be anchored organizationally and firmly.

What would Frederick the Great have been without the instrument which his royal father left him; without the army with which he won his victories? Adolf Hitler chose himself the instrument which was to give him the real foundation for his politics: he created his NSDAP.

From humblest beginnings he created his organization, organically founded upon the idea of a Führer principle and voluntary membership. He separated at the beginning within the NSDAP, all parliamentary habits and he installed fundamental responsibility towards the top and unlimited authority over the subordinates instead of the democratic concept of equality of all people and the rule of the majority.

While the German Parliament haggled for personal advantages of single cliques, and while the important problems of the German nation were exhausted in fruitless votings, while under the eyes of the government, elements alien to the people trampled Germany's honor and prestige, and while they squandered the remnants of the German properties of the nation, and while the State helplessly and without action witnessed how the German fatherland tumbled deeper and deeper into the abyss of political and economical enslavement, Adolf Hitler forged the instrument for the inner and outer liberation of Germany.

He guided his party for fourteen years through all obstacles. He surmounted unwaveringly all difficulties until, despite failures, success upon success gathered upon his flags. Not because the law was on his side; the law could be bent. Not because blindly believing followers fought with sacred fanaticism for the final victory — the greatest sacrifices of possession and blood can be given in vain. Not because the enemies committed inexcusable mistakes in their blind hatred to destroy. The Movement was victorious because Adolf Hitler led it, because he is the Movement, because he represents in his person the idea of National Socialism.

Germany is free today. The Germany of disgrace and dishonor which Jews and deserters had made into the laughing stock of the entire world has disappeared. Like a ghost the years of external enslavement, inner dissensions, persecutions and suppression of all German ways within its own boundaries (and a corruption without example) in all phases of public life, dissipated. The dream of centuries has become reality. A united German Reich has arisen. Class hatred and pride of place have disappeared. There

are no more parties in Germany. Unified like brothers in striving towards one goal, the German tribes obey one order.

This is all the work of Adolf Hitler. And if he had accomplished nothing but to re-conquer the right for the German nation to defend itself (which for 1-1/2 decades lay defenseless on the ground and became a playing ball for its enemies) it would be sufficient to chisel his name immortally into the parthenon of history.

If you can only visualize the amount of courage and faith, boundless readiness to sacrifice and dedication during the long years of battle that came alive in the beginning through a small group of faithful ones! This grew and grew into a Movement of the people and finally an army of millions in the brown dress of honor. When you ask yourselves: Why have thousands for 10 years and longer joyfully and blindly obeyed his guidance, put aside profession and family, suffered ridicule and disdain, accepted insults, given without a word their last saved pennies and without expecting a thank-you?

Why did tens-of-thousands collapse under the blows of inhuman opponents and why did hundreds face death with the last "Heil Hitler" on their white lips? Why have mothers been deprived of their last and most precious possessions and said: "I am proud to give this sacrifice"? And when you ask yourselves how it was possible to erect a strong Movement out of this chaos of parties and groups with different interests (above all class and group differences and artificially nourished tribal differences) religious strife and the various opinions regarding the form of government — there is always again and again, the one answer: because Adolf Hitler was the leader of this Movement. The genius of an organizer, a fascinating orator and master of propaganda which many an intellectual sitting on a high horse wished to classify as only a "drummer", but who in reality was from the beginning a born statesman and a dare-devil with a flaming heart, who marched toward danger, insulting it.

A cool calculator who understood how to wait until the hour was right. The superior one who spotted the tricks of his adversaries and who routed the wolves disguised as sheep. The benevolent human who cared for everybody, who understood everybody and was always prepared to help if it was within his power. He gave the Movement that he created its world political foundation; the quintessence of his political and philosophical criteria borne in the harsh, suffering years of his youth, purified and hardened in the artillery barrages of the World War. He was and is a dynamic power nourishing and propelling the Movement. One cannot portray this unique tie between the Movement and its Führer better than Rudolf Hess did when he opened Reichspartyday 1933 in Nürnberg, the Congress of Victory, with these words:

"My Führer! You have been the guarantor of victory by being the Führer of the Party. When others wavered you remained upright. When others advised compromise, you remained steadfast. When others lost courage, you inspired courage anew. When others parted from us, you took the flag more decidedly than ever."

Adolf Hitler never knew fear for himself the way that he marched on November 9 from the Bürgerbräukeller at the head of the columns which finally collapsed under a rain of bullets at the Feldherrnhalle; and on the unfortunate morning in Wiessee, accompanied only by a handful of faithful ones and personally arresting the traitors. The entire history of the Party is a single example of unheard of personal action and the boundless dedication of the Führer towards his work.

He did not indulge in rest periods; no holidays. A 14 or even 16 hour day was not a rarity for him. Throughout the nights he dictated proclamations; handbills and posters were designed. Then back into the car, onto the train or the plane. The rhetorical performances of Adolf Hitler in attending up to 4 giant rallies in different large cities on a single day can hardly be surpassed in human capacity.

There is no village, no town that he is not tied to with some memories. Menacing clusters of misguided comrades who follow his car with muffled murmurs or wild shouts, or even throwing rocks — tight-packed throngs of people who show their love and veneration with unending "Heil" shouts and with a rain of flowers — over-crowded village guest-houses with a couple of hundred people and bulging community halls in which hundreds-of-thousands applaud fanatically his words — blond children lifted by faithful mothers into his car — or the dim light at an airport shining like a lucky star after an uneasy flight during foggy periods.

After a decision was reached, after the election battle was fought, the Führer would sit the entire night with his faithful (his

ear to the radio) waiting for the results. With pounding heart and holding his breath one heard the reports. One read, one figured, one looked for combinations, and after the carefully estimated numbers were reached and even the highest expectations were surpassed, then the joy knew no bounds.

There were also days of failure. There were setbacks. But the Führer never wavered. He never lost his courage. Even after grandiose successes he issued the guide-lines: "The battle continues immediately." And even much more when the set target was not reached.

When a decline of the National Socialist votes (compared to the previous elections) became apparent during the November elections of 1932 Adolf Hitler immediately (it was far past midnight) started with unending energy, the preparations for the next battle. He thought about ways and means by which he could increase the already powerful propaganda machine of the Party into the gigantic, in order to make amends the next time.

It appeared that the physical and mental energy of Adolf Hitler surpassed the limits of the possible. He once arrived after a strenuous night drive from Berchtesgaden, in the morning hours at his hotel in Bayreuth. When he heard the news on the telephone that the crisis caused by the mutiny of SA Leader Stennes in Berlin had taken menacing proportions, he immediately got back into the car and departed with high speed for Berlin. There he held consultations and negotiations all day, followed by speeches to the SA men in all the battle headquarters. The same night he drove back to Munich. He went immediately to the Brown House. The revolt had to be subdued from there. Hour-long dictations; straight into the typewriter. Extra newspapers, proclamations, fliers, meetings and all this again deep into the night — again an attempt to split the movement was defeated.

This is Adolf Hitler.

The restless labor for the well-being of the Movement, the eternal care for its destiny, accompanied Adolf Hitler during all the long years of the battle. He grew upon this labor of constant battle, of troubles and privations and gnawing worries to this gigantic size in which he stands today, facing Germany and the world. Whoever experienced being with the Führer in times of greatest stress during the days in which the success or failure of his Movement was at stake, knows that this man reaches his highest greatness when the hour demands lightning action from him. He also knows that there is no protective exile in Holland for this man but that the hour of danger will find him in the future at the focal point of all events, leading his followers as in the past.

Nobody who saw the Führer during these moments doubts that this man (whose eyes show boundless benevolence) becomes hard and inexorable when somebody threatens his work and when his Movement faces danger.

Adolf Hitler is immensely generous. He, who re-instituted the right of individuality in Germany, does not want any lackeys. He wants men around him who stand upright, who are used to thinking independently, and know how to act responsibly after their own judgment. He understands an open word and his superior understanding is open to the compelling logic of convincing reasons.

Because he cannot use robots but rather wants to sponsor individuality, he allows his co-workers the greatest possible freedom in their actions. Each petty confinement and limitation of the work of others is alien to him. He shows the general line, he gives the direction, but he allows each individual great freedom of action.

He measures character and performance, not by detailed how? and where? and when?, not by the formalities which he detests deeply. He is always ready to forgive a committed mistake. He closes an eye when somebody misjudges or errs in the choice of means. He overlooks with immense patience and forbearance personal defects and shortcomings which are characteristic in all humans. But woe to the person who tries to shake the foundation of the Movement. Woe to the person who dare to sin upon the spirit of the Movement, and tries to destroy the basis of its organization. Woe to the person who swears allegiance to the Movement and then breaks the vow! There is no pardon. Nobody is exempt. Not rank, nor name, nor merits count and even if they are very great they do not suffice; the scale sinks and the offender falls back into the nothing he came from.

Like a wanderer who reached the steep mountain top and looks back upon the rocky path over elevations and valleys, Adolf Hitler can look back today as the Führer of Germany from the high pedestal, upon his road which he traveled during a 14-year battle to the top of the nation, in a rise without comparison. More than

rich in danger, sacrifices and efforts, but also more than rich in faith, happiness and proud inner satisfaction.

Adolf Hitler enjoys looking back often. Because he possesses in such a rich measure that which always distinguishes a truly great human: gratitude. Gratitude towards destiny whose actions sometimes appeared mysterious and could not be understood but which showed the faithful the correct way; gratitude also towards his Movement and towards his old battle comrades who kept faith in him during the good and bad days. He knows them all personally. He presses their hands in sincere joy when he meets them unexpectedly somewhere in the country, and they can always be assured of his caring attitude.

A sincere comradeship ties him to his old SA and SS men. Being a soldier by nature, he always found the correct words for the battle troops and the Party rose in soldier-like spirit as a battle movement (which the National Socialist Party was right from the beginning) and it attracted like a magnet followers of a battle nature. In the early days of the Movement the SA formed slowly out of the security troops of the party (which in the beginning were a handful of the Führer's war comrades) and one saw Adolf Hitler in the midst of them. He demonstrated with them on the street. He went with them into the meetings of his adversaries, where he fired his interrupting shouts like bullseyes. He shared with them, during the rallies in other cities, the straw mattresses of the communal sleeping quarters. He stood in the tightest turmoil and dealt many heavy blows himself when the red mob in Koburg howlingly encircled the demonstration march.

It is not a miracle that he feels comfortable as the Chancellor of the German nation when he is in the middle of his work. How often he was the best man to one of his old battle comrades. How often he stood sponsor for the boy of a Party comrade. How often he played host in his house or in the Reichs Chancellory for his SA comrades! How often he visited them at their simple get-togethers in locales which became tradition, and also in the casino of the Brown House. But when the young and old in their brown shirts stood around him with glowing faces, Adolf Hitler was then (as in the past) one of them; a comrade among comrades.

These human trends especially show a picture of the Führer engraved in millions of hearts. The people can't be forced into obedience. The esteem which an unusual performance deserves is offered voluntarily and gladly to a man at the helm. But the love and veneration by which the Führer is propelled, no power on earth can require, and it does not come into being automatically. It has its roots in Adolf Hitler's personality. It is his personality which draws all people powerfully into his orbit and does not allow them to escape when they have felt a breath of his spirit; his personality is the well from which the hesitant draw courage, the weak ones draw strength, and the despairing ones draw new hope.

In the same manner as Adolf Hitler always gives a new impulse and strength to the Movement by his spirit and his blood flowing through the giant organization of the Party, so in reverse his Movement becomes for him (again and again) a fountain of strength. It is his home, it is the foundation in which his entire being took root. As one cannot think of the National Socialist Movement without Adolf Hitler, so it is unimaginable for this Movement to be without the Führer. Aside from the fact that he created this Movement (and through it the foundation which made it possible for him to take the rudder of Germany's fate, and now to transpose his ideas and plans) the Movement and his occupation with it became so much a part of his life that he could not live without it any more. Even though the burden of business captures and fulfills the statesman Adolf Hitler today to a great extent, and leaves him little time to take care of the affairs of the party, he still takes part strongly in all the happenings within the organization and keeps close contact with all the men in leading positions of the Party. When a Reichs or Gauleiter or when a higher leader of the SA, the SS, or the youth organization arrives in Berlin, he is then a guest of the Führer in the Reichs Chancellory.

When he is tired and fatigued, the contact with the Movement gives him new energy. When he steps onto the podium during a National Socialist meeting and starts to speak or when he witnesses how thousands of faithful eyes look towards him, then the spark which jumps on the masses and set them on fire, jumps back on him with new elan and fills him with fresh energy. This constant moving current which radiates in alternating fashion between the Führer and his followers, this media which comes from him and radiates back to him is probably the innermost secret of Adolf Hitler's success and therewith the success of the National Socialist Movement.

The chaining of faith with the Movement by destiny, and the mutual alliance for better or for worse is the reason why even today

Adolf Hitler is attracted to the historic places of the Movement as by magic. And sometimes sorrow may befall him when he thinks about the times of the past when it was very difficult to be a National Socialist!

In an old house in Sterneckergrässchen in Munich, in an unobtrusive corner, is a small and dark room which served in the early days of the Movement as the Party Office and which after his ascent to power and upon the Führer's wish, was put into the same condition as it used to be, in order to keep it for posterity. When Adolf Hitler — already German Reichs Chancellor — after a meeting with his old guards in the Womb-room of the Sterneckerbräu entered this room (which hardly deserves this proud name) he found as before on the walls, those big red posters on which he appealed in glowing terms to the population of Munich to come to the meetings of the NSDAP. These were the huge red posters which drove the first wedge into the opinion of the people already poisoned by Marxism, and which collected larger and larger throngs of people around Munich's information pillars until they were finally prohibited by the police for traffic-obstructing reasons.

He spotted here again the first handbills drafted by him, in which he mercilessly took issue with all adversities of the German people. He held in his hands the cigar box which when everything was lacking, replaced the safe. Old pictures came to life and he reminisced, thinking about events of the past. He once sat in this room, lit only by sparse daylight, and fought tenaciously in order to express his opinion against the executives of the Party. All those men who had the best desires but were difficult to convince that if the Movement was to be successful in the dispute with Marxism it needed the ear of the public or, better said, the ear of the labor force of the "proletarians", and that in order to reach this purpose, it had to use propaganda. Finally, reason won and because Hitler's popularity grew more and more the success of his opinions cannot be argued with any more.

And so the young Party was spared the fate of sinking as a meaningless association, into oblivion. It turned more and more into the Movement which filled more and more people with the idea until it changed Germany, because it had a Führer.

November 9, 1933, was the tenth anniversary of the day when Hitler staged the first desperate try to change Germany's fate. Dishonored and helpless, our fatherland faced a world of enemies. It was torn within and it was helpless without a unified will. It was exposed to a group of looting mutineers. The insanity of inflation drifted incessantly towards catastrophe. Like hyenas masquerading as men of honor, the separatists crept around the country and waited for the moment in which they could put their dark goals into reality in order to finally demolish the German Reich. If one had not acted now it would have been too late forever, and Adolf Hitler acted. The attempt did not succeed, the coup collapsed, only because traitors soiled their names forever in disgrace.

Now, ten years later the Führer recognizes this blow of fate as the action of a benign providence. Could the Movement, which in those days lacked everything, have fulfilled its task in the eyes of history if the coup had succeeded? No! The German people in those days were not sufficiently convinced by the National Socialist idea of a political reversal and complete spiritual revolution, and that a total detachment from the old system by a new world-philosophy could have followed.

Idealism alone cannot build a state. The time was not ripe then. The Movement did not fulfill all suppositions for the take-over of power in the state, but despite the fact, we had to march on November 9th in Munich. In spite of the impossibility of it, the first blood witnesses of the Movement had to sacrifice their young lives in front of the Feldherrnhalle. From their blood there germinated in all Germany the seed of a new time.

It was an elevating solemnization which on this fateful day of the Movement and of the entire German nation, kept all of Munich spellbound. The eve united the old fighters in the historic hall of the Bürgerbräukellers from where the uprisings started. The Führer proclaimed the national revolution after he and his Storm Troops crashed the demonstrations of the United Fatherland groups of Bavaria, while the Bavarian General-State Commissioner, Von Kahr, made a speech. Here you can see the trace of a pistol shot which he fired as signal into the ceiling. Kahr, Lossow and Seisser (Ministers) had promised their co-operation with the new national government, a promise which they broke a few hours later so iniquitously. The Führer remembered this great moment and recapped for those present, the following years which through fight, and fight again, finally led to victory. Adolf Hitler sat then for a long time with his people and exchanged words, greetings and glances.

The next morning he gathered his fighters around him again and like ten years before, they fell into formation. All wore the simple brown shirt. Just as before, the historic march formed at the Ludwigsbrücke and followed through the decorated streets of the city to the Feldherrnhalle. At the Odeonsplatz the brown and black columns of the SA and SS stood surrounded by throngs of people in endless rows as far as the eye could see. Standards were lined up in front of them and then came the unforgettable moment when the columns approached and when the Führer spoke touching words of memory for the first blood-witnesses of the German revolution. He then walked sedately down the steps of the Feldherrnhalle towards the newly erected monument from which the cover now fell. With strong emotion he placed a great wreath upon the marble tablet and he addressed his dead comrades with a glorious greeting: "And you still have won!"

Day and night the two honor guards of the SA stand silently in steel helmets at both sides of the monument and everyone who passes raises his arm reverently in the German salute. The following year this day was remembered again, and it is the will of the Führer that it will be remembered the same way in the future.

Talking about the visit at the fortress in Landsberg (10 years after the Führer and his followers were incarcerated there for a year) one of his oldest comrades in battle, SS Brigadeführer Julius Schaub, reports the following: "After the truly heroic battle and the victorious result of the national revolution the Führer wished to visit the correctional institute at Landsberg on the Lech River, where he spent over a year, and where most of his book *'Mein Kampf'* was written.

"The afternoon of 7 October 1934 (one of those sunny clear days which you only encounter during the fall) we went by car to Landsberg. Besides the Führer, the Stadtrat of Munich, SS Oberführer Maurice and I were also in the car. We had all spent our days of confinement at the fortress. The autumn wind blew the leaves. The road via Pasing brought us along the Ammersee into the Bavarian Schwabenland.

"Shortly before we reached Landsberg, we stopped for a while on a straight, narrow forest path. The escort car was sent ahead to announce the improvised visit at the correctional institute, so that we could enter the fortress without stirring up a lot of attention.

"During the drive, memories of those former days at Landsberg came to life and the closer we came to the city, the more vivid became the image; and the more all those events took form which ten years ago were the total life of the prisoners at Landsberg. Names like: Hess, Kriebel, Weber, Kallenbeck, Fischer, Fröschl and so on were mentioned. We talked about the *Mufti*. This was the name we prisoners at Landsberg bestowed upon the Oberregierungsrat who was in charge of our existence in Landsberg. When in the distance the gates and the walls of this beautiful little city came into view, the Führer reminisced about the events a couple of days before Christmas in 1924 when he was released and of how he was picked up by Adolf Müller in an old Mercedes Benz car, and had a picture taken in front of this door, standing next to the car.

"Passing the gate we entered the city through a narrow inclined street, proceeding slowly down to the magnificent market place. Our visit was such a surprise that very few people on the street recognized the Führer. Through the city the drive led over the Lech bridge. Suddenly to the right the roofs of the correctional institute appeared, which were built like a small fortress in the usual star pattern. A narrow street passing rows of houses led to the entrance of the correctional institute. Wives and children of the wardens congregated in a hurry with little flower bouquets after the news of the Führer's visit became known.

The Führer got out now, and walked through the great portal through which he entered the fortress for the first time on 11 November 1923. The wardens, some of them still in office from those days, were apparently moved by this reunion. Large bunches of keys rattled. It was the same melody as in the past: the monotonous routine of incarceration, the days in the narrow cells, and the order "go to sleep." Doors were closed and the footsteps of the guards disappeared down the corridors.

"The Führer walked slowly (Maurice and I alongside) along the road which we walked many hundreds of times ten years ago. The same road which gave him so many of the ideas that later became reality. We walked around the fortress chapel, alongside a prison wing which was occupied by men of Hitler's Storm Troops.

"Behind the wing, connected by a low-slung two-story building stood the house of the fortress correction institute. When we passed around the corner, the Führer instinctively stopped for a moment. One of the windows above belonged to cell No. 7 which served for a year as his domicile.

"An official who walked ahead opened a small door leading into a corridor of the institute. Flowers were on the tables and garlands were wound around the doors. This wing of the fortress is not used any more, but is preserved as a historical monument and as a symbol that the spirit cannot be killed by chains. During the imprisonment the men who were supposed to be destroyed, gained new strength to resume the battle and fight to the victorious end.

"A narrow stairway led to the first floor in which the Führer, Rudolf Hess, Oberstleutnant Kriebel and the leader of the Oberlandbundes, Dr. Weber, were housed. The doors of the separate cells led into one corridor. Above Cell No. 7 is a memorial plaque to remember the incarceration of the Führer. On the table lies a visitors' book in which the Führer now, nearly 10 years after he left Landsberg, wrote his name with a firm hand.

"For a long time the Führer remained in his former cell, standing by the window, through which he looked out so often into the Swabian scenery. Heinrich Hoffman (Hitler's photographer) captured this historic visit with a picture, and showed us a picture which he took 10 years earlier at the same spot.

"The Führer then exited to the other part of the correctional institute to see the visitors' room. Here in the past, he was visited by his old battle comrades who kept the outside organization intact, and who within the greater German Volksgemeinschaft formed a small but battle-ready troop which was later at Hitler's disposal.

"The sun stood deep on the horizon when the Führer stepped outside into the prison yard. Everything was as before. out of reverence, nothing had been changed. A small road ran along the wall which was christened *Adolf Hitler's Path*. While the other prisoners of the fortress had passed the time with noisy games, the Führer would pace up and down this path, steeped in thoughts or engaged in dialogue with a comrade.

"Slowly the evening fell and we came again to the gate. The farewell to the Führer from the old employees was cordial. They still were not composed and still speechless that the man that they guarded then, now stood in front of them as the Führer of the Reich.

"In the meantime, news passed from mouth to mouth in Landsberg: *the Führer is here!* When we drove back into the city, it was filled with people who wanted to take the opportunity to see the Führer. The car could only slowly thread its way through the jubilant crowd. They stood head to head and filled the market place and the narrow street up to the gate. What a reunion!

"Ten years ago we (the prisoners of the fortress) secretly distribute a small satirical newspaper under the title *"The Honorable Citizen of Landsberg."* Today, ten years later, this title became reality: the former involuntary citizen, Adolf Hitler, became an honorable citizen of the city of Landsberg and the entire population of the city rejoiced.

"We stopped in front of the gate at the same spot where, on a cold grey winter day (next to Adolf Müller's car) a historical picture was taken which showed the Führer at the beginning of a new life period. This moment was also recaptured by Heinrich Hoffman with a picture.

"Dusk faded away as we drove back to Munich. There was silence between us in the car. Everybody, moved by the great events of the past 10 years and the miraculous changes which had taken place, had his own thoughts. Everything thought in quiet solitude became reality. Over the fortress walls the German nation received through their Führer, the most beautiful gift: freedom!"

The Führer showed special interest in the Reichspartyday of the NSDAP. These days were always the most visible expression of the greatness and unity of the Movement. They formed the great display of military power during which fighters from all provinces of Germany gathered together in their brown shirts. They were the corner stones which showed the development and the growth of the Movement.

If the first Partyday in Munich in January 1923 was more or less a local affair, then the next one 3-1/2 years later in Weimar, showed Germany and the world that the Movement (which was declared dead) was alive and that with the utmost exertion of all strength, it was on the move. Only after the Partydays of the years 1927 and 1929 were held in the historic town of Nürnberg, Adolf Hitler declared that old city of Albrecht Dürer as the city of the Reichspartydays.

It is characteristic for the expression of the Führer's will to give the Movement its own tradition. The preparation of each Partyday, up to the last detail was an inner necessity for the Führer. During the time of battle he personally went deeply into debt to raise the money necessary to give as many a man as possible the

opportunity to participate. He himself designed the programs in detail. He himself gave the guide-lines for the various special sessions, at which questions concerning youth, women, students and general political questions were discussed. He personally supervised the comprehensive preparations for transportation, quarters and food for the masses. The organization of the special trains, the allocation of quarters, distribution of the food supply and later the acquisition of the portable kitchens — all questions which grew in importance as Reichspartyday grew into a gigantic event.

Untold times the Führer visited Nürnberg with his staff to convince himself, on location, about the preparations right up to the time when the curtain rose and this great spectacle took place in front of the excited crowds. They always took place within the same framework but each time they gain previously unheard of beauty and power.

It goes without saying that it was his honorable duty that the Führer invited, among the multitude of the guests of honor, scores of the oldest party members as well as relatives of fallen fighters, to give them the possibility to experience these holidays of the Movement.

Only after the victorious revolution, could the Führer take the initiative to form the Reichspartyday completely after his will. It started first with the re-organization of the area of Luitpoldhain which was set aside for the march past of the SA, the SS and the flag dedications. A huge platform (which is overshadowed by a giant eagle) was erected on the Zeppelinfeld and since 1933, the march past of the political leaders has taken place there.

The huge futuristic projects of the Führer which spring from his own imagination have now been started and will be finished in about 8 years. It will be a cultural monument of the National Socialist Movement, which will bear witness to future generations by its gigantic size to the victorious, overpowering ideas incorporated in these proud buildings.

At this Partyday meeting area (in the southeast of Nürnberg) a city has risen with its own water and electrical power works, its own sewer systems, completely independent from the city of Nürnberg. Tent cities will rise upon the immense bivouac area, allowing shelter to 500,000 people. The Congress Hall, the corner stone of which will be laid soon, will accommodate 65,000 persons. A special field has been created for the demonstrations of the Army, offering space for 400,000 visitors. Spacious approach roads and its own railroad station will accommodate the arrival and departure of the masses without a hitch. An 80 to 90 meter wide street for the march-past is under construction, which will lead onto a large dam through the Dutzendteich Lake. A separate association was brought to life comprising the representatives of the Party, the state, the German railroad and the city of Nürnberg, to guarantee a uniform accomplishment of the immense task.

The Führer follows with happy pride and inner satisfaction the progress of this work and when it is completed, the Reichspartyday will be the focal point of the entire demonstration of strength of National Socialist Germany and therewith the day of the Reich of the German nation.

Years ago the Führer expressed the following: "I shall soon have to go to Berlin because Berlin has become the center of political life. But the headquarters of the Movement will always remain in Munich."

And he kept his word. Next door to the Brown House, which for years was the symbol of National Socialism for the whole world, two gigantic new building complexes are rising (the Führer Building and the Administration Building) as visual expression of the Führer's will. He himself, who keeps his apartment in Munich, and who as often as possible returns to the city which became his second home, misses no opportunity to visit the Brown House. The meetings of the Reichsleiter take place here and the important decisions of the Party are made here.

The Führer has, in order to show the amalgamation of the Party and the city, bestowed the official title of "City of the Movement" on Munich. He gave with this gift, his thanks to Munich for the first successes that it gave his political activities, for the sacrifices it made for the Movement, and for the faith it kept.

Here is the birthplace of the Movement.

Here it had to prove its right to exist.

Here the first gatherings took place beginning small and modest, and gradually elevating to mass rallies in a gigantic style.

Here the first community hall battles took place, the first hand to hand disputes with the Marxist parties.

The soil in front of the Feldherrnhalle is drenched with the sacred blood of the first martyrs of the National Socialist idea.

Here the first great trial occurred, which carried the name of Adolf Hitler to the world for the first time. The NSDAP was founded here at this historical spot for the second time.

Our victory march through Germany started here. Adolf Hitler has in the general sense, been a Party leader, only as the NSDAP was a party in the sense of other parties. It has only been the organizational nucleus of the great National Socialist Movement which is today the sole political carrier of the will of the entire German nation. Its task from the beginning was to absorb the many other parties in Germany, and to replace them with the Volksgemeinschaft. The NSDAP for Adolf Hitler has never been an end in itself. He saw it only as the active nuclear combat arm of the German people and the means to reach his ultimate goal, towards which his battle, his work and his worries were channelled —

"GERMANY, NOTHING BUT GERMANY!"

EDITORS NOTES

This book is unexpurgated. Changing a few words here or there could be seen by some as a tasteful thing to do, but I've not done so. I believe that to have done so would have changed the character of the book, and that is precisely the wrong thing to do with historical material.

Since Germans no longer speak in the style in which this book was written, it had to be translated by one who was in Germany in 1936 and one who served in the military and para-military structure of that time. Mr. Krapf has done a masterful job.

The translation then required expert editing, very carefully — paragraph by paragraph, to put it into a form that makes sense to a reader today. Dr. Goebbels and others, both wrote and spoke in a complex style that sounded good but occasionally didn't really mean much. As you read the book you will see that modern politicians have adopted the same style.

The word "Führer" as applied to Hitler meant considerably more than the literal translation "leader". The Nazi party forbade any other use of the word Führer unless it was compounded. It had the sense of the title "His Majesty".

In many cases German military and Nazi party ranks have no consistent equivalent in other countries, so they have not been translated in all cases. Many place-names have been spelled in the translation as they were spelled in the original text and as they are still spelled in Germany.

Some abbreviations encountered are:

NSDAP = National Socialist German Workers Party, the NAZI party.

SA = Storm Troopers; the Nazi party brown shirts. A political unit organized along military lines.

SS = Security Service; the black uniformed troops which although small in number, held enormous power in Nazi Germany.

BDM = League of German Girls; Hitler's girl scouts.

Ray R. Cowdery

Minneapolis

1 January 1980

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*"Let The High Praise Of God
Be In Their Mouth."*

ARYAN



*"Let A Fadedged Sword
Be In Their Hand"
Ps. 149*

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